BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

VOL. XXIV. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897. NO. 50

THE DAYS OF THE MODERN BELLE.

Ah, for the time of the minuet,
When stately movement on movement swayed
And soft eyes spoke some quaint regret—
Gone are the days of the old brocade.
In the tripping time of the waltz is made
Some deft enchantment, and 'neath its spell
Her dainty heart on his sleeve is laid—
These are the days of the modern belle.

When Betty was pretty in homespun yet
And every fold her grace betrayed—
Ah somber jewels of coral and jet!
Gone are the days of the old brocade.
From the rues of Paris we find obeyed
The hints that Virot and Worth may tell,
And gentle simplicity flees dismayed—
Those are the days of the modern belle.

Till now grave memories anxiously fret
At the glittering splendid and gay parade
And sigh for the times of Polly and Bet—
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
When softest blushes in beauty strayed,
And brimming dimples would come—ah, well!
Those gentle years were meant to fade—
These are the days of the modern belle.

Ah, memory listens to fancy's aid,
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
And their very follies our loves impel—
These are the days of the modern belle.
—Clips.

Another Injunction Against the Trolley.

Henry L. Gaw and the Fidelity Trust Company of Philadelphia, trustee for Thomas Negus, obtained a temporary injunction from Judge Yerkes restraining the construction of the Bristol and Philadelphia Trolley road in front of their respective properties on the turnpike near Croyden Station Deputy Sheriff Palmer, of Doylestown, served the legal papers upon Mrs. P. G Edwards last night, the captain not being at home. Work has not been stopped in the construction of the line in front of the Negus property by the contractors. About sixty men are still working along the line and at the present rate it will be but a few days before they arrive at Bristol, where the tracks are already laid.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The Sunday-school class of Mrs A. Weir Gilkeson will give a trolley ride on the 28th of this month.

—John C. Stuckert has been appointed an auditor by the court in the estate of James T. Robbins to distribute $5331.

—A number of teams will take the annual picnicers of the A. M. E. Sunday School to Neshaminy Falls on the 29th inst

—The Epworth League of the Methodist Church will give a private trolley party to Langhorne on Monday evening.

—The Baptists will hold an out-door festival on the lawn of Harry A. Stout, corner of Dorrance and Wood streets, this evening.

—Tickets are out for the second annual lawn party of the Boys' Friendly Society, August 11th, on the lawn of the Howell property on Radcliffe street

—Letters remaining in Bristol Post Office for the week ending July 15, 1897 Miss Ellen Doogin, Louis C. Donond, Calie Dishner, Miss Sarah Darris, M J. Moran.

—The Bethel A. M E. Church will give an exhibition and festival on next Tuesday evening, at their church on Wood street The proceeds are for the benefit of the Sunday School fund.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church gave a trolley party last evening to Langhorne and return. A visit was paid the Presbyterians of Langhorne who were holding their garden party on that night.

—The members of Fire Company No. 2, intend having a supper at the engine house upon the arrival of their new carriage which is expected soon. Flat rails are being laid upon the floor of the house on which to run the carriages.

—Creery, Rennick & Co. began the manufacture of their patent leather in Bristol on last Monday. All the goat skins used by them are imported from Europe and the most of the manufactured article has been taken by John Wanamaker.

—Rev. C. L. Osborn, of Chester, N. J., will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday. On Monday evening, there will be a meeting of the communicants of the church to make a choice of two or three from among those ministers who have already been heard, to occupy the pulpit for an additional Sunday before a final choice is made in the selection of a pastor.

—Of the 651 merchants on the Mercantile Appraisers' list this year, all but 33 have paid the tax. This is regarded as a close collection. Suits were instituted this week by the State, through Treasurer Aaron F. Stover, against the 33 delinquents. The suits against delinquents in this end of the county were brought before Justice of the Peace, William Louderbough, of Bristol.

—There will be a meeting of the citizens of Bristol this evening in the parlor of No. 2 Hose House, corner of Mulberry and Pond streets, called by a committee of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R., to take steps to provide for the proper reception of the Survivors of the 104th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and of Ringgold's Battery, who will hold their annual reunion in Bristol on Sept. 16th.

—It has been reported that there are residents on Bath street who intend applying to Bucks county's high court of justice for an injunction restraining the Newtown, Langhorne & Bristol Trolley Company from running cars on that street after the hour of ten o'clock at night. These residents allege that since the arrival of street cars that there is much more commotion on that thoroughfare, particularly in the evenings, than of yore, that they are unable to obtain the desired amount of sleep, and that if the trolley company would run no cars after ten o'clock their slumber would not be disturbed. In this event country visitors would have to leave for home earlier, and the town would remain quiet and serene.

Anniversary Sabbath.

On Sabbath, July 18, 1897, the Methodist Episcopal Church will celebrate the first anniversary of their occupancy of the new church building.

Rev. Virgil E. Rorer, of Philadelphia, will preach the morning sermon at 10.30 o'clock. Mr. Rorer is a brother to the pastor of the church. Some decorations and special music will be provided.

The past year has witnessed a successful growth in the church. With improved temporal surroundings and encouraging financial reports the congregation will rejoice over the history of the first year in the new church. The public will be welcomed to the services.

Personal Mention.

Hon B. F. Gilkeson is in Boston, Mass.

Mrs George W. Strauser and daughter are at Atlantic City.

Miss Mary W. Swain is visiting Miss Biddle at Secane

Miss Helen Chew, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Miss Ethel Gilkeson.

Miss Tillie Callanan, of Chester, is the guest of Miss Maybella Bruden.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Johnson left Bristol to-day for a sojourn at Atlantic City

Miss Helen Buckman, is the guest of her brother, William B. Buckman, for ten days.

Miss Mary Comstock, of Lockport, N. Y, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willis P. Weaver.

Mrs. Joseph Keim is visiting at Trout Run, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Iredell.

Mrs. Edward Phillips and children, of New York, are spending the summer at Walter Long's.

Mrs. William Tice, of Cedar street, is spending two weeks with her daughter in Pottstown, Pa.

Miss Frances Jackson, of Wilmington, Del, is visiting Mrs. Thomas B Harkins on Jefferson Ave.

S. W Groff and family left last week for Sea Isle City, where they will remain the rest of this month.

Mr. Joseph T Heston has returned to Bristol from a two weeks visit to Asbury Park, N. J., and Annapolis, Md

Ex United States Senator Jonathan Chace, of Rhode Island, was in Bristol yesterday the guest of Mr and Mrs Morton A. Walmsley.

During the past week Mr. and Mrs. James B. Moon, of Trenton, and Mrs Elwood Burton, of Philadelphia, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A Bailey.

Mrs. William V Leech and daughters arrived home from England, where they have been visiting relatives for several months, on the steamer Campania last Friday.

Companions of Friendship Grand Lodge Meeting.

The quarterly session of the Grand Chamber, Companions of Friendship of Pennsylvania, was held in Washington Hall on last Monday, at which delegates from the different Chambers were present and the following grand officers: G. W. C. C., M. Williams; G S. C, M. Naylor; G. J. C, L. Sprecher; M. of R, L. Trexler; G. S., E. Mackie; G. Rec Secy., K. E. Cox; G. S. D., E. Woodley; G. J. D., I Greiz; G. Com, L. Runyon; G. O. Guard, M. McGarney. The reports from the different Chambers were submitted and the order is progressing rapidly in membership and prosperity and bids fair to be one of the leading ones in the state. Among the incidents of the meeting may be mentioned the presentation to Companion E. Mackie of two beautiful badges from the National President of the Army Nurses Association. The members of the Grand Chamber were handsomely entertained by the Julia P. Shade Chamber, No. 5, of Bristol, who provided a good dinner and a lunch for their entertainment. The next meeting will be held in Philadelphia in October.

The Discontinuance of the Buckley Street Mission.

The Buckley Street Mission instituted about 22 years ago by Mr. and Mrs James M. Slack, disbanded on Sunday, June 27th. The Mission building was erected by Thomas Hughes & Co, at the end of the mill yard for the purpose which it has ever since been used. Mr. Slack was the superintendent until his death, but Mrs. Slack personally supported the Mission She not only furnished the necessary books, furniture, and everything to keep the institution in a prosperous condition, but devoted her time and spared no trouble in looking after her scholars welfare. Christmas time was made particularly enjoyable to the scholars by her, the Mission was then handsomely decorated, and on one occasion a large fountain was placed in the centre of the room which was allowed to remain during the year. Every Christmas a book was given each scholar and also an additional book if the attendance had reached a certain number of Sundays. At these Christmas festivals, or the strawberry festivals, Mrs. Slack had never allowed a collection to be taken, she limiting the pleasure of giving on these occasions to herself. When the age of 70 years was reached Mrs. Slack had remarked that she would have to discontinue her connection with the Mission which had always been so dear to her, not because she had that desire, but because she could not thereafter take such an active part.

The teachers and scholars one day last week, in recognition of her many years' services and as a slight testimonial of their appreciation of them, presented to her a large Morris chair and a handsome lamp.

The Historical Society.

The Bucks County Historical Society has arranged an interesting programme for its quarterly meeting to be held at Galloway's Ford, near Parkland station, Philadelphia & Reading Railway, on Tuesday, July 20. Those going by private conveyance can drive to the Willard farm, occupied by Mr. Buckman, adjoining Parkland, where horses can be cared for and feed obtained. The following papers will be read: "Little Neshaminy," by the Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner; "The Janneys of Bucks County," by Oliver Hough; "Jeremiah Langhorne and His Times," by Samuel M. Eastburn; "The Historical Society and Some of Its Work," by Henry C. Mercer. There will be an exhibition of Colonial domestic work, including breaking flax, cutting grain, etc.

Postmasters Appointed.

Among the postmasters appointed on Saturday are the following in this county: Fallsington, C. D. Beans, vice W. H. McClossy, removed; Langhorne, W. W. Gillingham, vice J. W. Cornell, removed; Tullytown, E. E. Johnson, vice Walter Williams, removed.

—William Rambo, an insurance agent of West Chester, and a member of Company I, of the Sixth Regiment, failed to go into camp on Saturday and in consequence was placed under arrest and taken to Neshaminy Falls. He says his business will be ruined if he is forced to take part in the encampment this year.

—Philadelphia Chinamen are talking of starting a cemetery of their own.

GOLDEN EAGLE INSTALLATION.

Visitors From Philadelphia, Langhorne, Tullytown, Cornwells, &c.

The heavy rain storm of Tuesday night had a tendency to keep a number of the members of the K. G. E of District No 1, of Bucks county at home. However about 125 persons were present, representing Langhorne, Tullytown, Maud and Bristol Castles of this District, the occasion being the installation of the officers of these Castles by the installing team of Pennsylvania Castle, No. 14, of Philadelphia. The team was short in number, only 12 coming out, representing the Grand Castle as installing officers and were as follows:

G. C, H. Shappell; G P. C, Lewis Lemmel; G. V C, Howard Baker; G. S H., Alfred M. Baker; G. H. P., H. E Stevens, G. Esq., Jos. Reed; G. Ensign, H. H. Zahn; G. K of Ex., Paul Earl; G C. of Ex, Sylvester Armstrong; G. W. C., D. M. K Miller; G. 1st G., John Ulrich; G 2d G., H. Grow.

After finishing up the regular business of Bristol Castle the Grand Castle's officers were announced in waiting to install the officers. They immediately took possession of the different posts and proceeded with the installation, which was done in a very creditable manner, after which an exhibition drill by the team was given which elicited a great deal of applause The large room of Pythian Hall was ample for the floor movements of the team. The figures were creditably done without a command, still the writer believes that the team of our own castle can do equally as well, and they will have a chance to show their ability owing to the absence of the officers of Langhorne Castle, by going out there and installing them The installation over, addresses were made by G C. Shappell, G. H. Priest Stevens, and G. Ensign Zahn, followed by songs by the Baker Brothers of No. 14, then came a stirring address by the Grand Sir Herald, Charles H. Webster, who by the way was the only officer of the Grand Castle present, and formerly Dep. Grand Chief of this district. Brother Webster is a fluent speaker and is always sure to create enthusiasm especially in this district and his remarks on Tuesday night were no exception. After his address the whole company stirred to the banqueting room, where refreshments were served, and our Philadelphia guests voted that if a good time was wanted, it was only necessary to come out to Bucks county AN EAGLE.

A Sailing Party.

Last Saturday afternoon was a warm one, but it did not hinder the pleasure of a sail being taken by some of the Bristol young people and the friends down the river in the yachts Helen and Phoebe to a picnic grounds below Eddington, where the party disembarked to partake of a bountiful supply of refreshments and indulge in the games of childhood's happy days. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. R F Harned, Miss Jennie Beatty, of Ravenna, O; Miss Laura Comstock, of Lockport, N. Y; Miss Julia Abbott, of Trenton, N. J.; Miss Helen Chew, of Washington, D C; Misses Helen Keim, Francis Landreth, Mary P. Rogers, Laura Wood, Edith Wood, Bessie Beatty, Esther Beatty, Anna M. Runyan, Mary W Swain, Anna Swain, Louise Swain, Helen Gilkeson and Ethel Gilkeson. Messrs. Lardner V. Morris, Archie Morris, Dr. Joseph deB Abbott, Dr. William C. Comstock, Edward Swain, Jr., George C. Hughes, Jesse O. Thomas, Jr., Tom. Scott, Malcomb Lovett, Howard I. James, Frank Gilkeson, Horace Swain and Morris Dorrance.

Bucks County's Wealth.

Commissioners' Clerk Elmer E. Funk has prepared the annual statement, required by the Internal Revenue Department of the State, showing the number of taxables and value of real estate and other property in Bucks county.

The footings of the table show that there are 26,155 taxables in the county. The cleared land numbers 329,110 acres, and the timber land 19,179 acres. The value of all real estate is $37,451,570 and the value of real estate exempt from taxation $2,451,005.

In the matter of live stock the county is well fixed, the value of the horses and mules over four years of age being $930,839, and neat cattle $625,770.

The value of the salaries, emoluments of office, professions, trades, etc., amounts to $2,693,800.

The aggregate value of all the property taxable for county purposes is $39,250,974, while the aggregate amount of county tax assessed at 2¾ mills is $107,939.39.

The citizens have at interest mortgages, judgments, bonds, notes, stocks, etc., amounting to $9,628,790.

The State tax assessed amounts in the aggregate, to $38,543 75.

The citizen can make some interesting computations with these figures. It will be noticed that securities at interest amounting to about 9 millions is about one-fourth of the total value of all the real estate which is over 37 millions.

—Charles Mullen, of Ivyland, Bucks County, who devotes much of his time to raising chickens, has recently missed an alarming number of his feathered stock, and one evening last week he hid in the barn to learn the cause of the mysterious disappearance. About midnight his vigil was rewarded by seeing a small colored boy and a large black dog approach the hennery in a very stealthy manner. A few loud squeaks and a low growl proved that the deadly work had started, and shortly afterward the black boy and his partner in crime made their appearance, the former holding a chicken in each hand, while the latter had two of a smaller size in its mouth. Instantly Mullen confronted the pair, and by means of an unloaded shotgun made them surrender their booty. The dog showed resistance at first, and only dropped the chicks when the boy told him to. It seemed as though the latter had some influence over the canine. The boy could give no excuse for his actions, and said that the dog belonged to Walt McDowell. Mr. McDowell was in the habit of letting the colored boy play with the dog, but little dreamed that he taught it such unlawful tricks. He will get another playmate for his dog.—Philadelphia Record.

Council Proceedings.

At a stated meeting of Council in the Council Chamber on last Monday evening, there were present: W Frank Scull, President, and Messrs. Collier, Dugan, Evans, Fetrow, Joyce, Milnor, McCarry, Smith, S. Scott, T. Scott, Whitely and Wright, Council.

The minutes were approved Reports were received and read from Finance and Police committees.

Police committee reported ordinance regulating running bicycles. On motion the rules were suspended and the ordinance adopted.

The Police committee was instructed to have the signs at each end of the town relettered to conform to the ordinance.

The unsettled duplicates for 1894 and 1895, together with the collector's bond were directed to be placed in the hands of the borough attorney and settlement enforced immediately against the collector and his bondsmen. The time of the collector of the unsettled duplicate of 1896 was extended for one month to make settlement.

The president announced the death of Mahlon H. Moss, member from the Third ward. The seat was declared vacant and motion made to go into nomination and election to fill vacancy. Fred Byers and H. H. Smith were nominated A ballot being taken resulted in 9 votes for Byers and 4 for Smith. The president declared Fred Byers to be elected to fill the vacancy until the next election. Byers being present the Burgess administered the oath of office and he took his seat.

A communication from A. Weir Gilkeson, Esq, was presented and read in reference to the appropriation to the Board of Health to pay the Health Officer, and upon motion the communication was referred to the Finance committee.

A petition was presented asking that a portion of Lafayette street be curbed and paved, and was referred to the Street committee.

The matter of curbing and paving Jefferson avenue from Wood to Radcliffe street was referred to the Street committee to report.

The following bills were presented read and passed:

W. F. Leedom, coal for relief of poor.	$ 2 50
W F. Leedom, coal for town hall	11 00
Chas. Yeamans, coal for relief	3 75
C. Woolman, groceries for relief	1 50
T. A. Muschert, " " "	20 00
Morris Watson, medicine for relief	1 00
Wm. Speakman, cleaning and disinfecting town hall	9 50
Chairman Street committee, pay roll for labor	132 25
Bristol Electric Light & Power Co. for June	254 70
C. S. Warner, Supt. Fire Alarm, 6 months salary	12 00
C. S. Warner, fire alarm supplies	13 00
Salaries of police for June	275 00
Wm. McCoy, special officer	4 50
Thos Girton, " "	3 00
Samuel Spangler, " "	3 00
Jacob Shull, " "	3 00
McNeal Pipe and Foundry Co., sewer pipe	8 03
T. B Harkins Foundry Co., gutter-plates	62 93
E. M. Peirce, crushed stone	372 57
Sherman & Peirce, lumber for street work	15 18
J. S. Wright, curbstone, etc	36 95
James Drury, printing	56 27
L. T. Rodan, plumbing at town hall	2 00
J. O. Thomas, printing	31 75
Bristol Fire Co. No. 1, annual app.	450 00
America Hose, H. & L. Co., " "	350 00
Good Will, No. 3	150 00
2d Ward Hose Co.	50 00
4th " " "	50 00

Council then adjourned.

Cheaper Bicycles.

The long-looked-for break in the prices of bicycles has come, and there will now be something like general competition in the regulation of prices instead of the agreement, tacit or express, by which the principal manufacturers have controlled the rates. The great number of bicycles thrown upon the market in response to the demand for a comparatively inexpensive wheel has shown that it is possible to make a machine of good quality and sell it with profit at 25 to 40 per cent, less than the figures which have hitherto prevailed. The older manufacturers have simmply obeyed the inevitable laws of trade in making their reductions. The result will be a far greater demand than ever before for bicycles. The business is still, comparatively, in its infancy. Every day the number of persons who become interested in the wheel increases, and it is not difficult to foresee the time when there will be few men and women who will not regard it as an indispensable accessory to their pleasure, their comfort or their business.

—Ripe and mellow peaches have made their apperance but they are fancy in price.

—The State League of Republican Clubs will hold their convention at Williamsport on September 8.

THE FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK.

Bucks County's Oldest Financial Institution.

The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks county was established in 1814 at Hulmeville, and organized December 12th of that year, with John Hulme president, and George Harrison cashier A portion of the house of George Hulme was occupied as a banking room, and the president was directed to "procure a large chest made of strong plank, covered with sheet iron, and secured by strong locks and bolts in a secret manner." The original capital was sixty thousand dollars. This was increased to ninety thousand in 1836, and to ninety-two thousand, two hundred and twenty dollars in 1837, being 6148 shares at fifteen dollars each. It was re-organized as a national bank in 1864, retaining the old capital $92,220, with the same par value of shares. The bank removed from Hulmeville to Bristol in 1824, occupying the brick house at Mill and Cedar streets in which John Irwin s bakery is now located. In 1830 the property now owned and occupied by the bank on Radcliffe street was purchased from James Craig, who had built it in 1818 as a private residence. Mr. Craig was a nephew of Nicholas Biddle, president of the Bank of the United States, and modeled the building after the old Bank of the United States, now known as the Philadelphia Custom House. It is one of the few specimens of purely Grecian architecture now met with, and presents an imposing appearance. Joseph Hulme became president in 1818, John Newbold in 1821, Anthony Taylor in 1828, John Paxson in 1838, Anthony Burton in 1850, Caleb N Taylor in 1874, Pierson Mitchell in 1888, and Benjamin J. Taylor, the present incumbent, in 1894

The bank has had but five cashiers during its existence. George Harrison was succeeded by William Newbold in 1823; Robert C. Beatty was elected to the office in 1827, Charles T. Iredell in 1867, and Charles E. Scott in 1882.

During the many financial panics which have agitated the country since 1815 the bank has never failed to redeem the notes of its own issue in gold, and although the organization of other banks in different sections of Bucks county has greatly restricted the extent from which it could draw custom, it has continued to prosper under conservative and intelligent management. The last report of the Comptroller of the Currency to Congress shows that of the 3676 National Banks in operation in the United States, October, 1896, this bank stands as No. 123 in point of strength as illustrated by the percentage of surplus and undivided profits to capital.

Its present Board of Directors is composed of Benj. J. Taylor, Pres.; Louis A. Hoguet, Dr. John P. Agnew, John Burton, Geo. A. Shoemaker, Harvey H. Gillam, Edward Swain, Edwin M. Thomas and Charles E. Scott. Mr. Hoguet is the oldest member, having served for forty years.

THE FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK,
Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa.

School War in Burlington.

The public schools of Burlington, N. J.. may not be opened at all next term, owing to the quarrel between the dual school boards. Besides the regular Board of Education, Burlington has a Board of Island Managers, whose members are trustees of the funds accruing from Mattinnicunk Island, which was given the city of Burlington by Robert Stacy more than 200 years ago for the education of its youth.

Through courtesy the trustees of the school funds have been allowed to sit and act with the Board of Education, but last spring when the trustees organized the Board of Education and captured all the officers there was a protest from the representatives elected by the people. They appealed to the State Superintendent of Schools, who decided that the organization was illegal. The Board of Education then elected its own officers and war was declared by the trustees of the school funds. They will appeal to the Courts and in the meantime Treasurer Wm. R. Schuyler will not furnish money to run the schools. The teachers have not been paid in full for the last term. The litigation will probably last until spring, and in the meantime the schools may remain closed for lack of money.

Appointed by the Governor.

Govenor Hastings, on Saturday, appointed Christian P. Moyer, of Blooming Glen, as Pennsylvania delegate to the Farmers' National Congress, which will take place at St. Paul, Minn., from August 31 to September 6.

—When a nation has a foreign trade worth from a billion and a half to two billions of dollars annually, it is a national extravagance of the most reckless kind to permit ships of other countries to monopolize the carrying of all this commerce.

WHEELMEN'S DAY.

The First Bicycle Races Given at the Driving Park to be Next Saturday.

Next Saturday is looked forward to with a great deal of interest and expectation by the local wheelmen, because on that day will be recorded the first bicycle races held here since the era of the ordinary wheel, when about fifteen years ago a track was made on the south side of Jefferson avenue in a corn field, which is now covered with pretty dwellings. The trouble caused by the people crowding into the track at the last horse races will be prevented on Saturday by a long railing which has been erected in front of the bleachers and grand stand. The number of entries for the different events has exceeded the expectations of the managers. Among those entered are a number of Bristol riders and some very fast men from out of town. Hamilton Crisp, of Trenton, who now holds the amateur one-mile record of New Jersey, intends giving an exhibition race against time to establish a track record and will try and lower Pennsylvanias amateur record; he will be paced by a triplet. Crisp will also ride an exhibition half-mile paced by a triplet. Another fast man who will start at the scratch in the handicap races is J. T. Colgan. The committee has secured a fine list of valuable prizes for the winners of the different events. The first prize in the novice race is a gold medal and the second a silver medal. The one mile open first prize is a diamond stud, the second a large silver ice pitcher and the third a garnet ring. A handsome diamond stud has been secured for Hamilton Crisp for riding against time.

The one mile handicap first prize is a gold watch, the second a silver fruit dish and the third a carving set.

A diamond ring is to be awarded to the winner of the three mile handicap, a silver tea set for second and a parlor clock for third.

The officers of the day are to be referee, Harry T Evans, of the Mercer County Wheelmen, of Trenton; judges, William S. Wright, Malcomb Lovett and Philip Winters; timers, Fred T. Himmelwright and Stanford K. Runyan; starter, Thomas E. Longstreet; clerk of course, Charles F. Schenck; scorer, James LaRue.

There will be a race for boys under fourteen years, entries to which will be open until day of race.

The number of entries is so large in the following races that it will require a number of heats to pick out the best men.

ONE MILE NOVICE.

Frank P. B Thompson, John Gentz, Albert H. Thompson, Emil Rudloff, George W. McLearn, Wm. Lodholz, J. Walmsley, A. B. Goodenough, Robert B. White, Hugh Dunn, Jacob Patterson, Chas. C. Patton, W. Walter Shoemaker, Lawrence Oliphant, C. A. Glover, Frank Adams, Albert Wm. Thornley, Wm. P. Brudon, Mathias J. Lincoln, Chas. Peters, Daniel Moore, S. N. Poulterer, Jos. P. Candy, Bennett E. Lynch, Ed. Reed, Mr. Price, and Mr. Trout.

ONE MILE OPEN.

Allan B. Walsh, Jacob Patterson, Frank Adams, J. P. Toman, Elisha Lloyd, J. C. Safar, J. T. Colgan, Wm. Riddle, Jr., E. Rudloff, E. Walter, Jr., R. G. Gardiner, Everett Townsend, Hugh Dunn, S. N. Poulterer, Robt. B. White, L. H. Farrell, Clarence A. Elliott, Harvey E. Rogers, Richard Young, A. B. Goodenough, Wm. C. Baker, Fred W. Schropfer, Chas. C. Patton.

ONE MILE HANDICAP.

	Yds.		Yds.
J. C Safar	25	S. N. Poulterer	95
R. G. Gardiner	25	Bennett E. Lynch	95
Everett Townsend	25	Ed. Reed	95
E. T. Walters	40	Mr. Price	95
Fred Schroepfer	45	Mr. Trout	95
Wm. C. Baker	50	Geo. W. McLearn	100
Chas. Strickland	55	J. Walmsley	100
Tony Winkelspecht	55	W. W. Shoemaker	100
Chas. Sack	55	L. Oliphant	100
Wm Vigel	55	Joseph P. Candy	100
C. A. Elliott	65	Elisha Lloyd	100
L. H. Farrell	75	Harvey E. Rogers	105
Richard Young	75	A. B. Goodenough	105
Robt. B. White	85	Jacob Patterson	105
J. P. Toman	85	Chas. E. Patton	105
Wm Riddle, Jr	90	Allan B. Walsh	105
Wm. Lodholz	90	J. H. Smith	110
C. A. Glover	90	Emil Rudloff	115
Albert W. Thornley	90	Hugh Dunn	115
Wm. P. Brudon	90	J. T. Colgan, scratch	
Chas. Peters	90	Hamilton Crisp, "	
Mathias J. Lincoln	95		

THREE MILE HANDICAP.

	Yds.		Yds.
Everett Townsend	30	L. Oliphant	225
R. G. Gardiner	50	Chas. Peters	225
J. C. Safar	60	Wm. Riddle, Jr.	225
F. W. Schroepfer	90	Frank Adams	235
Wm. C. Baker	120	Wm. P. Brudon	235
C. A. Elliott	125	Daniel Moore	250
T. Winkelspecht	130	Elisha Lloyd	250
Chas. Sack	130	Allan B. Walsh	250
Wm. Vigel	130	A. B. Goodenough	275
C. W. Strickland	130	Hugh Dunn	275
L. H. Farrell	175	Harvey E. Rogers	275
Robt. B. White	200	J. H. Smith	275
J. P. Toman	200	J. T. Colgan, scratch	
Geo. W. McLearn	225	Hamilton Crisp, "	

Revival of Confidence.

A necessary preliminary to business improvement is the revival of confidence in business circles.

This point is gained already, and the other naturally follows in regular order. Clew's Financial Review says:

Confidence has already revived far enough to effectually check any prolonged downward movement, and those who hold stocks cannot be induced to sell. Of course this welcome change of sentiment is based on the conviction that we are on the eve of a genuine recovery in business. The prospects of such a change are brightening daily. Crop reports are satisfactory, and the farmers are likely to have plenty of wheat, corn and cotton to sell and secure better prices for them than lately. From all parts of the West come encouraging reports of the business outlook.

Industry revives slowly, but the improvement is real and promises to make headway. Labor trouble cause some hesitancy on the part of new enterprises; but these have not yet assumed a very threatening aspect. The tariff question is sure to be adjusted in time to avoid hampering the fall trade, and once this troublesome question is settled business can be transacted without regard to political opinion.

We are now in the dullest season of the year, and several weeks may elapse before trade starts up with any degree of energy, but the symptoms of recovery are unmistakable; railroad earnings, bank clearings, and other indications, all being in striking contrast with a year ago, to say nothing of the wonderful change from fear to confidence which must sooner or later express itself in action.

Popular One-Day Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Commencing July 14 and every Wednesday thereafter until August 25, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run an excursion to Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, and Long Branch, for which tickets will be sold at the extremely low rate of $1.50 for the round trip. Children between five and twelve years of age half price.

The tickets will be good only on special train in each direction on day of issue, leaving Bristol at 8.24 A M.; returning, leave Long Branch 6.10 P. M., and Ocean Grove 6 25 P. M.

Oil Found in Alaska.

What is said to be the greatest oil discovery ever made is reported from Alaska. Some gold prospectors several months ago ran across what seemed to be a lake of oil. It was fed by innumerable springs and the surrounding mountains were full of coal.

They brought samples to Seattle and tests proved it to be of as high grade as was ever taken out of Pennsylvania wells. A local company was formed, and experts sent up. They have returned, and their report has more than borne out the first report.

It is said there is enough oil and coal in the discovery to supply the world. It is close to the ocean—in fact, the experts say that the oil oozes out into the salt water.

It is said that the Standard Oil Company has already made an offer for the property. The owners have filed claims on 8000 acres and are naturally very much excited over their prospects for fortune.

Judgment Against Traction Co.

Col. Henry D. Paxson, of Philadelphia, representing the Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company, went to Doylestown on Friday to take a judgement pro confesso against the North East Penn Traction Company, at the suit of the railroad company, and the East Penn Company having failed to enter appearance or file an answer in the recent equity proceeding within the time prescribed by law. The proceeding was instituted to stop the Traction Company from building a road from Morrisville to Doylestown.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets. are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Low Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a series of ten day excursions to Niagara Falls, leaving Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington on July 22, August 5 and 19, and September 4 and 16. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each excursion.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $9 70 from Lancaster; $8.60 from Altoona and Harrisburg; $8.25 from Wilkesbarre; $5.80 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, and Watkins returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

—Telford, on the other side of the county line, will ask the Montgomery County Court to be incorporated as a borough.

—Rev. Ralph Illingsworth, a Bellefonte Methodist minister, will quit the pulpit for the bar, having been admitted to practice in the Centre County Courts.

—The County Commissioners on Monday decided to build a bridge over Cummon's creek in Falls township, and the clerk has been directed to advertise for bids for same.

—Amous Walton, formerly a well-known machinist of Pottstown, who three years ago mysteriously deserted his wife and children, returned home last week after wandering over the greater part of the country.

—Don't forget the opening of the Tivola Ice Cream Garden on Bath street Saturday evening. Good music furnished.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration, common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DELIGHTFUL SUMMER TOURS.

Two Tours to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the convenience of those who seek the most attractive way of spending a Summer holiday, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged two delightful tours to the North, under the personally-conducted tourist system, July 27 and August 17. The points included in the itinerary and the country traversed abound in nature's beauties. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact, every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station Philadelphia.

—The Scranton Republican says that everything points to a prosperous time for the anthracite miners in that and other sections during the balance of this year.

House for Rent.

For rent—9 roomed house. All conveniences; hot and cold water; bath, electric and gas light; well furnished throughout, or will be rented unfurnished.
At 212 Jefferson avenue. Address,
C. A. WILSON, Bristol, Pa.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to
L. C. WETTLING,
W. H. P. HALL,
GUSTAV RATHKE, } Trustees.

Hair Restored to its Natural Color.

At the old reliable hair cutting saloon, 216 Dorrance street, the proprietor, Asher J. Conn, by the use of the Swiss Hair Restorer, is able to restore to its natural color the hair of his patrons that has commenced to turn gray.

—Ice cream 30 cents a quart at the Tivola Garden, Bath street.

Real Estate For Sale.

A very desirable property situate on Radcliffe street, near Mill, in Bristol borough. The building consists of a one story frame store building and is especially adapted for store or office purposes. Price low. Terms easy. Apply to HOWARD I. JAMES, Att'y. at law

Notice of Removal.

Dr. J. D. Thomas, specialist in the painless extraction of teeth with nitrous oxide gas, has removed from 912 to 1122 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Grocery Store For Sale.

Apply to 221 Dorrance street.

Died.

LEFFERTS—On July 13, 1897, Sallie H., daughter of Annie and the late Simon Lefferts, in her 37th year.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday afternoon, July 17, at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, corner of Pond and Walnut streets, Bristol, Pa. Services at the M. E. Chapel at 3 o'clock. Interment at Methodist Grave Yard.

Bucks County Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN, PA.
Incorporated in 1886.
Authorized Capital $250,000
Capital paid in $125,000
Surplus Fund $ 70,000
The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust moneys carefully invested and ear-marked, Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.
HUGH B. EASTBURN, President and Trust Officer.
JOHN S. WILLIAMS, Vice President. T. O. ATKINSON, Sec. and Treas.
GEORGE WATSON, Assistant Trust Officer.
Directors:
JOSEPH S. ATKINSON, SAMUEL STECKEL, PHILIP H. FRETZ, HUGH B. EASTBURN, ROBERT M. YARDLEY, JOHN S. WILLIAMS, JOSEPH THOMAS, JACOB HAGERTY, THOS. O. ATKINSON, SAMUEL J. GARNER, J. FERDINAND LONG, BENJ. F. SHEARER, GEORGE WATSON, HENRY W. WATSON, J. PEMBERTON HUTCHINSON.

Frank F. Bell & Co.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
1414 S. PENN SQUARE, Phila.
Opposite Broad Street Station, City Hall and near Reading Terminal Station.
STOCKS AND BONDS Bought and sold on commission and carried on favorable terms.
Orders Executed on all Exchanges. Direct telephone to floor of Philadelphia Stock Exchange, also private wires to the Cities of New York, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, Washington, Baltimore and Richmond.

CYRUS PEIRCE,
435 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
MUNICIPAL BONDS and HIGH GRADE INVESTMENT SECURITIES Bought and Sold.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS

One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

A CITY IN A VOLCANO.

The Picturesque and Peculiar Island of Saba, In the West Indies.

If you will take down your geographies and look on the map of the West Indies, you will notice between the islands of Santa Cruz and St. Christopher two small islets which, unless your map is an unusually large and complete one, will have no names given. These two islands belong to the Dutch, and the most northerly and westerly of them is called Saba.

The Dutch are noted for their odd and quaint customs and for their perseverance, Holland being sometimes called the "land of pluck," but I doubt if anywhere in all their possessions have these curious people shown their queer and eccentric habits to greater advantage than in the little out of the way island of Saba.

The island is small, its greatest diameter being not over 2½ miles, and it is nothing more than an isolated mountain top rising out of the sea. The sides are very steep and high, rising in places for a sheer 2,000 feet. There is no harbor, no beach, no safe anchorage and no large trees on the island. Although Saba has a population of over 2,500, yet you might sail all around it without seeing any signs of houses or settlements. If you wished to land or "go aboard," as the Sabans say, you would have to do so on a shelving rock on the southern side of the island, and here you would find a steep, winding flight of stone steps leading up the rocky mountain side.

Following these steps, which number 800 and are called "the ladder," you at last reach the top of the mountain, and looking inland see a small, grassy plain covered with neat, white, red roofed houses, the whole surrounded on every side by towering peaks and precipices covered with beautiful tree ferns, bamboos and wild plantains. This little town, the only one on the island, is known as the Bottom, a curious name surely, but it is well named nevertheless, for the plain on which it is built is nothing more than the bottom of the crater of an extinct volcano.

Descending the slope into this queerest of queer towns, you find the streets simply narrow paths walled with stone, higher in places than your head, while every inch of earth is cultivated with true Dutch thrift and industry. Here and there small patches of sugar cane, yams and arrowroot are side by side with beans, corn and potatoes, with palm and banana trees rising over all. The population consists of whites and negroes; blue eyed and towheaded children play with black skinned and curly haired pickaninnies, but all are Dutch in speech, manners and looks. The houses, shops, gardens—everything is Dutch.—A. H. Verrill in St. Nicholas.

A DELUSION OF THE WHEEL.

Disappointing Men and Women Who Look Well When Seen From Behind.

"I have found that the experience was the same with both the men and the women," said a regular bicyclist, "and during two years of observation I have never known the rule to fail. The slim, tailor made woman, who looks tidy and pretty from behind and is as a matter of fact neither young nor pretty when her full face is seen, is already an old theme for comic papers and jokers, but it took the bicycle to put a new phase on the theme. Nine times out of ten the woman who sits erect, wears a well fitting suit and displays a particularly slim and graceful figure is certain to be—well, old, when you ride past her and look around to get a good view of her face. She is likely to be thin, with a wrinkled face, having as much freshness and youth about it as a dried apple. It's unfortunate that such should be the case, but it is so, and in the majority of cases the pretty, fresh looking girl will not ride half as well as her older rival, who can keep a spickness on the wheel that nobody can excel. The latter will dress better, hold herself better, and, so long as she is viewed only by the men riding behind her, she will be far more impressive than any of the younger and better looking women on wheels. It is of course disappointing when the opportunity for seeing the full face comes, but the spectacle is pleasant enough for awhile.

"Something of the same kind is true of the men. I have known slim fellows, with finely developed calves, to turn out sallow faced, dyspeptic looking men with eyeglasses and a discontented expression. Riding behind them they looked like young athletes, and the contrast with their real looks was something awful. Not only physically, but also as far as their dress goes, such men look better when seen form the rear than nine out of any ten men one sees on the Boulevard, and they ride along so slowly and delicately that they are never ruffled and never wilt their collars. They are, like the disappointing women, the spickest looking riders on the road, but they are never able to stand the front view."—New York Sun.

He Wanted to Start Right.

On one of the South Halsted street cars, when it left the neighborhood of the stockyards the other evening, was a man with a brand new valise that had splashes of mud on it and gave other evidence of having just arrived in Chicago.

The man wore a black felt hat and a large checked suit, and there was mud enough on his heavy boots to show he had just traversed a portion of the stockyards. He boarded the car at Thirty-ninth street, put his valise on the seat beside him, and when the conductor stopped to take his fare he pulled out a roll of bills.

The conductor extracted a nickel from a $1 bill and handed over the change. The man with the valise extracted a silver quarter dollar from the change and handed it back to the conductor.

"Here," he said, so loudly that every one in the car looked to see what was going on, "here's a quarter for yourself."

"I've taken out a nickel," said the conductor. "I don't want any more."

"Now, don't say another word, friend," replied the passenger. "My wife told me before I left Kansas City I'd get along a good deal better in Chicago if I tipped everybody, and I'm going to start with you. You take that quarter like a little man and do the best you can by me on this trip, and don't say anything more, or I'll make it a half."—Chicago Tribune.

A Short Lived Island.

In 1867 a new shoal was discovered in the group of the Tonga or Friendly islands. In 1877 smoke was seen over the shoal. In 1885 the shoal had become a volcanic island more than two miles long and 240 feet high, and a fierce eruption was taking place within it. In 1886 the island had begun to shrink in dimensions, although the next year its highest point was 325 feet above sea level. In 1889 its height had diminished one-half, and the ocean close around it was more than a mile deep. In 1892 the island rose only about 26 feet above sea level. According to the latest information, its complete disappearance under the action of the waves will not be long delayed.—Youth's Companion.

Lope de Vega.

Lope de Vega, the famous Spanish dramatist and poet, lived from 1562 to 1635. His literary work began when he was about 13 years old, and from that time until his death, a period of 60 years, he poured forth an enormous quantity of plays, dramatic compositions of all kinds, poems of every character, breathing every spirit from the strictest asceticism to the most unbridled license. Over 1,800 plays are credited to him, and the published collection, comprising about 200, is contained in 98 volumes.

MINDFUL OF THE HORSES.

A Statesman Narrates a Tale of His Trials and Tribulations.

"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country," quoted the reporter to a distinguished statesman.

"Nor a member of congress save in his own district," responded the statesman to whom he was talking, and who happened to be a representative from a state whose name shall not be mentioned here.

"Are they so bad as that?"

"Well," laughed the statesman, "be good for a few minutes and I'll tell you a story. When I was running for congress in my second race—that is to say, for re-election—I had one appointment in the most remote county to which I had to go alone, my travelling companion having been taken sick. I know only a few of the people, as it was very strongly the other way, and I did not cultivate it very zealously, and I scarcely knew the country at all. However, I got in a speech one night, and after it was over was picking my way back to the house where I was to sleep. In the course of my wanderings I struck an old shack of a railing, and the next thing I knew I had gone through it and dropped into a well of some kind, very large and with perhaps four feet of water in it. I wasn't hurt, but I was scared, and I set up a lusty shout, which soon brought a couple of men to the rescue.

"'Who's thar?' called one of them down through the dark.

"'It's me,' I answered, 'Colonel Blank, the member of congress. Help me out of this.'

"In response to this there was a consultation, most of which I heard.

"'Oh, I say, Bill,' laughed the one who had first called, as if talking to some one farther away, 'it's that congressman that's been makin the powwow at the schoolhouse.'

"'Gosharlny!' hawhawed the other one. 'Let's let him stay thar. It'll only be one congressman less, and him the one we want to beat.'

"'Dern ef I wouldn't like to,' said the first hesitatingly, 'but of we do it'll spile the well, and what'll the hosses and cows do fer drinkin water?'

"What other pleasing reflections they might have cast upon me," concluded the gentleman, "I don't know, for I became impatient and set up such a row that they were forced to come to my assistance in a hurry."—Washington Star.

THE BRITISH SPEAKER.

He Receives No Salary and Has to Work Pretty Hard.

The speaker of the house of commons receives no salary at all, but he has to work hard for all that. He begins his duties at 3 in the afternoon and usually continues until 3 the next morning, for the house is fond of sitting until somewhere near sunrise.

The speaker must have the present and the old rules of the house at his fingers' ends, for everything in England is done by precedent. [illegible] must decide every parliamentary question [illegible] no matter what its nature. He announces divisions, pronounces punishment upon refractory members, and, worst of all, he must listen to all speeches, whether good or bad.

He always presides, save when the house is in committee, and then the deputy speaker or the chairman of the ways and means committee occupies the chair. On such occasion the mace rests beneath the table. When the speaker is in the chair, it is in full view upon the table.

A "division" is about the most interesting thing that ever happens to relieve the monotony of the house routine. The speaker will put the question in this form:

"The question is, that this bill do now pass its second reading. The yeas have it."

"The nays have it," cries an opposition member, and the division is ordered by the speaker, who announces: "Division. Strangers please withdraw."

The galleries are cleared. A little two minute sand glass is turned down by the clerk; an electric bell is rung three times while the sand is running out; attendants and policemen run through the various parts of the house crying, "Division!" and the members come into the chamber. The speaker again announces a division and names two tellers to represent each side.

The yeas pass into one lobby and the nays into another. Two clerks stand in each with a list of the members ready. As the member enters his vote is checked off. The totals are then announced, and the division, lasting usually 20 minutes, is over. The speaker makes the announcement of the result, and the house resumes its quiet.—Exchange.

Not to Be Caught.

"Here," roared the old judge to the son studying law with him, "you told me you had read this work on evidence, and the leaves are not cut."

"Used X rays," yawned the versatile son, and the judge chuckled with delight as he thought what a lawyer the boy would make.—Boston Post.

Health Broke Down.

"Last summer my health broke down entirely. My stomach was in a bad condition, and I had no appetite and became very weak. My husband procured a botte of Hood's Sarsaparilla and and I began taking it, and in a very short time I felt better. I continued its use, and it gave me strength and enabled me to go on with my work." M. C. Fiokes, Mountrock, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache.

Tired people are tired because they have exhausted their strength. The only way for them to get strong is to eat proper food.

But eating is not all. Strength comes from food, after digestion. Digestion is made easy with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

People who get too tired, die. Life is strength. Food is the maker of strength. Food is not food until it is digested.

Tired, pale, thin, exhausted, sick sufferers from indigestion, can be cured by the use of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It will revive their spent energies, refresh and invigorate them, create new courage, endurance and strength, all by helping their stomachs to digest their food.

It aids nature, and this is the best of it. It gives immediate relief and, with perseverence, permanently cures.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

A Deception Easily Practised

is the offer of a reward for "any case of catarrh not cured" by certain "cures." Nothing is said regarding the number of bottles required, and therein lies the deception. Ely's Cream Balm is an elegant preparation, agreeable to use, and immediate in its beneficial results. It cures catarrh. You can rely upon the fact that it contains no mercury nor other injurious drug. 50 cents.

Old Fine Climax Brandy.

From grape wine, has been fourteen years stored and cared for in the same way that Brandies are cared for in France, and is as fine in flavor and mellowness as Hennessy Brandy or Cognac. Ask your druggist for Speer's Climax Brandy.

Cereal Coffee Drinkers Beware!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c. and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran), don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at ¼ the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

Real Warm Weather Rest and Comfort.

There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot Ease, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, burning, sore and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It cetainly will cure corns and bunions and and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

COOL MEN WITH GUNS

INSTANCES IN WHICH SHARPERS AND ROBBERS MET THEIR MATCHES.

Sharpers Feazed by a Graybeard From Cass County—Road Agents Who Didn't Know Jim Haskell, the Dead Shot Sheriff, Was In the Leadville Stage.

"An occurrence some years ago that amused me was the experience of a gang of confidence men with an old man on a Kansas railroad," said a former commercial traveler. "At the station in Atchison one afternoon just before the Santa Fe train pulled out for Topeka the sharpers tried to work a game on some one, but were interrupted, and their scheme fell through. They piled aboard the train as the bell rang and set in to work off their ill temper by chaffing and maltreating the passengers about them. Presently there entered at the rear door of the coach a typical southwestern farmer—a tall, old man, with grizzled, patriarchal beard, steeple crowned hat and long linen duster. As he strode along the aisle, his gaze bent on the coach ahead, one of the sharpers reached from behind and pulled him back by the coattail.

"'Hold on, old fellow,' he said. 'Don't hurry. D'you think you're bound somewhere or going to stay awhile with us?'

"The old man turned, his beard bristling, his eyes flashing fire. His hand went down to his hip pocket and came back clutching the butt of an extraordinarily long barreled revolver.

"'I'm from Cass county, Mo.,' he said, but got no further. The sharper let go the coattail and threw up his hands.

"'I see you are,' he gasped. 'I only wanted to find out. For God's sake, let the rest of that pistol stay where it is and go along as soon as you want to. Never mind us.'

"The old man glared a moment on the confidence men as if undecided whether to let the matter drop at that, then turned, pushed the pistol back where it came from, and, still keeping his hand on the butt of it, went on through the car. The sharpers subsided and were perfectly orderly during the rest of the trip.

"One of the biggest and most satisfactory surprises ever rung in on a stage load of passengers occurred when I was traveling in Colorado almost 20 years ago. There had been a great many hold ups on the stage line then recently started between Pueblo and Leadville. So, as I was making my second trip over the route, the passengers were less astonished than they might have been when, at about 10 o'clock of a moonlight night, the driver pulled the horses up short at a sharp command from some one by the roadside and a face masked with a red handkerchief appeared at the window. A pair of cocked revolvers emphasized the words:

"'Hands up! Get out, every one, and be lively.'

"There was nothing to do but get out, and one by one men and women alighted, and, nine in number, all holding their hands above their heads, were silently ranged into line along the trail by two masked men, each holding in his hands a pair of revolvers. A third robber, near the horses' heads, kept the driver covered with a pistol.

"'Keep perfectly quiet,' said one of the robbers, 'and nobody'll be hurt.'

"Then while one man stood guard over the passengers with his pistols the other searched the passengers one by one, relieving them deftly of watches, purses, pocketbooks, jewelry, weapons, all of which he dropped into a flour sack that he carried. I stood seventh in the line, and next me was a man whom I had picked up an acquaintance with on the trip. He looked to be about 30 years of age and was very quiet of manner. He was rather reserved in talking at first, but as this wore off proved a pleasing and interesting traveling companion. From his dress and evident knowledge of the country I had taken him to be a ranchman or small mine owner. He had thrown hands up at the word and came out of the stage with the rest of us and seemed to be taking the hold up very coolly, so much so that a suspicion crossed my mind that he might be a confederate of the robbers.

"The man who was searching the passengers had thrust his revolvers into the scabbards at his hips, so as to leave his hands free. He had come to me and, feeling for weapons in my hip pockets, had stooped forward a little. I was following orders in keeping my head well up and so could not see just how it happened, but I saw the robber start backward, make a movement with his right hand toward his pistol on that side, just as a revolver shot crashed directly in front of me, and the robber went down on his back. Before he struck the ground the revolver cracked twice again, and the robber who was covering the crowd with his pistols dropped them, spun half round and fell on his face. As the robber had stooped to search my hip pockets the man beside me had snatched one of his revolvers from its scabbard and shot him dead with his own pistol, then killed the other robber before the later could fire a shot.

"Before I could fairly realize what was taking place my fellow passenger sprang toward the man at the horses' heads They exchanged shots, and then the robber turned and dashed into the darkness among the trees and rocks, the passenger following him. The flashes and cracking of three or four pistol shots came to us out of the darkness, and then the passenger returned with an empty pistol. He had had a running fight with the robber and was himself unhurt. Whether any of his shots had landed he could not tell. He made a torch of pinon pine, and examined the two dead robbers, taking from their bodies whatever might serve to identify them, keeping each man's things carefully separate. He also asked the rest of us to look to see if any one recognized either of the robbers. The valuables in the flour sack he took charge of until we got to the next stage station, where each owner claimed his property.

"The businesslike way in which he acted throughout the whole affair was explained when we learned that our quiet fellow passenger was Jim Haskell, the resolute dead shot sheriff of one of the southern Colorado counties, traveling on affairs of his own. The two dead robbers were found where we had left them and were identified as tough Leadville characters who had gone out on the road to raise a stake."—New York Sun.

Passage Through Gibraltar.

The natives of Gibraltar and also the Moors across the strait have a tradition that somewhere on the rock there exists a cavern whence a subterranean passage leads under the strait to the mountains on the other side. The existence of this passage, they say, is known only to monkeys, who regularly use it in passing from one continent to the other.

Hairbrushes.

The brush trade is full of deceptions. An experienced hand will by touch tell if a broom or brush be all hair or a mixture. But, if ever in doubt, pull out or cut off a suspicious hair and apply a match. However well doctored, the deception will be shown at once. Hairs will burn, rolling up ball-like, with the well known smell of burned hair, while a vegetable substitute will consume, leaving the charred portion like a burned match.

Withered.

Caller—You call this garden scene "June," but the leaves are all on the ground instead of on the trees.

D'Auber—They were on the trees, but the picture got such a withering criticism from the committee that they curled up and fell off.—London Tit-Bits.

A gold coin passes from one to another 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, while a silver coin is passed 3,250,000,000 times before it becomes entirely defaced, says a calculator.

Over 1,000,000 pairs of boots and shoes are made in England each week.

SAVED BY CRITICISM.

HOW RACHEL WIPED OUT FAILURE WITH GLORIOUS SUCCESS.

The Great Actress In the Part of Roxane. Influence of a Kind and Loyal Manager, a Friendly but Just Critic and a Proud and Passionate Father.

At the early age of 17 Rachel's fame had spread like wildfire throughout Paris. Jules Janin, the well known theatrical critic of the time, whose word made or marred, was unstinted in his praise of her marvelous genius. Crowds flocked to the Comedie Francaise to witness, one after the other, the plays of Racine and Corneille, in all of which Rachel scored immense success. Finally the management announced "Bajazet," a tragedy by Racine, for the next performance. On the eventful night the people literally fought at the doors for admittance. But, to the great astonishment of all, act succeeded act, and the actress failed to make the slightest impression upon her audience. The play came to an end in the midst of ominous silence.

Rachel's failure was unaccountable, a complete surprise to her manager and equally a surprise to herself.

There was but one thing to be done—to prevent if possible the publication of the failure.

M. Vedel, the manager of the Theatre Francais, hastened at once to Jules Janin and besought him not to lay the entire blame upon Rachel, as he was responsible for having cast her in a role which was perhaps too difficult for so young an actress. While they were still discussing the matter Rachel was announced. She seemed to be greatly agitated, but, without saying a word, simply stood before Janin with her head bowed, as a criminal before his judge. The great critic received her kindly; but, though he tried to reassure her somewhat, he admitted that in spite of his interest in her it would be impossible for him to render a favorable account of the evening's performance. Poor Rachel wept like a child, but to no effect.

After they had departed Vedel suddenly turned to Rachel and said: "Tomorrow I announce 'Bajazet' for the next performance. We will show them yet what you can do." Rachel eagerly assented and returned home.

M. Vedel had scarcely reached the theater, however, when M. Felix, Rachel's father, was announced. He had learned from his daughter of the intended reproduction of "Bajazet" and boldly declared that the performance should not take place.

"I tell you, she shall not play that role again."

"And I tell you, sir, that the second representation of 'Bajazet' shall be announced for the day after tomorrow, and I warn you that if on the day of the performance Mlle. Rachel is not in her dressing room at 6 o'clock in the evening I will have the money refunded to the public, who shall be duly informed that your daughter's refusal to fulfill her contract is the cause of this scandalous [illegible] mated receipts of this performance shall be deducted from her salary and that she shall not again set foot on the French stage until she has consented to play 'Bajazet' a second time."

"You can do as you please, but she shall not act." And so saying M. Felix took his departure.

Vedel immediately wrote to Rachel and entreated her not to listen to her father and risk her entire future success upon a mere question of pride. At 1 o'clock in the morning he received the following note, written in pencil on a little scrap of paper:

How can I disobey you? When we love people, we do everything to please them. Your devoted RACHEL.

Jules Janin's criticism of Rachel was cruel in the extreme. "How could one expect," he said, "that frail, delicate child, with her labored breathing, to represent the powerful lioness Roxane in Racine's tragedy of 'Bajazet?' Mlle. Rachel no sooner appeared than the audience realized she would prove impotent in the role. It was not the expected Roxane that they beheld, but a poor young girl lost in a seraglio."

In spite of this adverse criticism, the rehearsals for the second performance of "Bajazet" continued. The important night arrived. Vedel anxiously visited Rachel in her dressing room, where he found her already dressed and looking superb in her rich oriental draperies.

"Well, my child, how do you feel?" he asked.

"All right," she answered, smiling. "I had a desperate fight at home, but I conquered, and I am here. I think it will go better tonight."

"You are not afraid, then?"

"No."

"You have read Janin's criticisms?"

"Yes. He treated me nicely. He has made me furious. I am all the more sure of success tonight."

The result of the second performance of "Bajazet" was a veritable triumph for Rachel. She could not have had a more perfect revenge. Her preceding performances, in which she had gained renown as the great tragedienne of the day, all paled before this last, which surpassed everything that she had yet done. Again and again she was called before the curtain. The storm of applause that greeted her bordered on delirium. Bouquets fell about her in a perfect avalanche. Such a scene had never before been witnessed in the Theatre Francais.

Vedel, wild with delight, hastened to Rachel after the play was over. He found her dressing room, which had been empty after the first performance, now crowded with people. It was with difficulty that the great actress was able to reach him. When she came near him, she threw her arms about his neck and whispered in his ear: "Thank you. I knew all the time that you were right!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Charm of a Smile.

A beautiful smile is as potent in the drawing room as on the stage. Every woman can count among her acquaintances the favored few who possess the gift, not a studied, conventional smile that simply tightens the lips across the teeth, but the quick, responsive expression that springs first into the eyes and then to the lips. Another noticeable feature of this gleam of sunshine, which transforms the plainest face and can transfigure the most commonplace surroundings, is that it leaves the features as quickly as it appears.

A useful charity called the London spectacle mission provides spectacles for needlewomen and other deserving persons dependent on their eyesight for a living. Last year 726 applicants were provided with spectacles.

Baby's Smooth, Fair Skin

Is Due to Hood's Sarsaparilla—It Cured Him of Dreadful Scrofulous Sores—Now in Good Health.

"At the age of two months, my baby began to have sores break out on his right cheek. We used all the local external applications that we could think or hear of, to no avail. The sores spread all over one side of his face. We consulted a physician and tried his medicine, and in a week the sore was gone. But to my surprise in two weeks more another scrofulous looking sore made its appearance on his arm. It grew worse and worse, and when he was three months old, I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. I also took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before the first bottle was finished, the sores were well and have never returned. He is now four years old, but he has never had any sign of those scrofulous sores since he was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I feel very grateful. My boy owes his good health and smooth, fair skin to this great medicine." MRS. S. S. WORTEN, Farmington, Delaware.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Great Book Free!

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now giving away, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at above address, twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent postpaid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. Contains 1008 pages, profusely illustrated. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at $1.50 except only that the books are in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, July 12, 1897.

The Revolution in Bicycle Business

A break in Bicycle prices was inevitable. Selling two Continentals for the price of one Monarch, of which it was the equal in all respects except a gilt name-plate, gradually opened people's eyes. Throwing away $50 for a name on a name-plate became less and less amusing. We ordered the Continentals by the thousand and insisted on highest standards of quality and finish. They made their way and are holding their place because the wheels are sold at their actual value, lopping off all extras consequent to exclusive agencies.

The day came last week, when we put on the market five car loads of splendid wheels at $22.50, but we had to agree not to divulge the excellent maker's name, because he hopes to get something near the old price next season. The thousand wheels were sold in a jiffy.

Now we move forward another step.

We have become the owners of a splendid lot of wheels, made to sell for $100 and never reduced to less than $75, except in the case of one agent closing out a small lot at his own loss. These wheels are well known, and the makers permit us, because of the largeness of the transaction, to use their famous name—

The Falcon Bicycles—1897

popularly known as the Gold Crank Falcons.

These $100 Wheels for Men will be

$26.50

These $100 Wheels for Women will be

$27.50

They are perfect. In various sizes and colors. Tires—Hartford, Vim, Morgan & Wright, Goodrich and others. Saddles—Garford padded, Beck Hygienic and others.

The fact that no bicycle can get a place on our floor, or our guarantee under it, unless it is all right underneath the enamel and inside the tubing and throughout its bearings, settles the quick distribution of this—the best offering we have yet made of Bicycles.

John Wanamaker.

For Rent.

Cedar ∴ Springs Club House.

Partly furnished. 5 beds and other furniture.

Pike, Snapper and Terrapin fishing in the creek. Blue, Weak, King, and other fish in Barnegat Bay.

Oysters and Clams for the taking.

Quail, Snipe, Rabbits, and Ducks in gunning season.

Rent, $100 Per Year.

Also, Tenant House and 15 acres,

$50 Per Year.

Also, Fully Furnished Cedar Springs Farm House, 5 beds,

$125 Per Year.

Location High, Dry, Cool, Pleasant and Healthy. Salt and Fresh Water Bathing. Pine and Sea air.

The Bubbling Springs relieve Kidney, Gout, Bowel, Bilious and other complaints.

A two weeks' outing won't cost much to be convinced. Address,

J. B. STOKES,

310 High St., Burlington, N. J.

PUBLIC SALE OF OLD-ESTABLISHED STORE PROPERTY.

Will be sold at Public Sale on SATURDAY, JULY 24th, 1897, at 2 o'clock, p. m.,

The store property on the corner of Pine and Plum Streets, Bristol, Pa.

The house consists of ten rooms and back kitchen; three on the first floor, five on the second and two in the attic; hydrant water in the house; stable, wagon shed, etc., on the rear of the lot. The lot is 20 feet front by 150 deep.

This property is a valuable one, having been used as a store property for the past 18 years, and is well worthy the attention of buyers.

ALSO, THE ADJOINING DWELLING,

containing seven rooms, three on the first floor and four on the second floor, back kitchen, stable on the rear and necessary out bui dings. Hydrant water and other conveniences, all in good order. The lot is 20x150 feet. This property is a desirable one, either for a nice comfortable home or as an investment. These properties will be sold separately or together to suit buyers, on very easy terms. Conditions made known on day of sale.

J. H. KELLY.

HARRY C. BENDERS, Auctioneer.

Fountain House,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Proprietor.

Railroad House,

Nos. 409 to 415 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

William H. H. Fine, Proprietor.

Delaware House,

Cor. of Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. S. E. Lincoln, Proprietress.

Black Horse Hotel,

TULLYTOWN, PA.

On turnpike between Philadelphia & New York.

First-class accomodations. Good fishing in river opposite.

Henry Lovett, Proprietor.

Union Hotel,

Bridge Street, Between Smith and Mill,

Morrisville, Pa.

John E. Hellings, Proprietor.

Silbert House,

Nos. 121 to 125 Radcliffe street,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. George Silbert, Proprietress.

First-class accommodations and reasonable prices.

Hotel Closson,

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets,

At Trolley Terminus and near R. R. station

Bristol, Pa.

Modern Conveniences

Well Furnished.

Excellent Table.

Well Stocked Bar.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES W. PICKERING, late of Bensalem Township deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

WILLIAM C. PICKERING, JR., HELEN M. PICKERING, Executors, Andalusia, Pa.

Or, GILKESON & WRIGHT, their Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CORNELIUS J. PATTON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order, for settlement, to

T. W. PATTON, Executor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET DUNN, late of Bristol township, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

JOSEPH DUNN, Adminstor.

Or A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BRIDGET McCAFFERTY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

DANIEL McCAFFERTY, Administrator.

Or A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GRACE McLAUGHLIN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, Executor.

Or JOHN C. STUCKERT, his attorney.

R. B. King

Will furnish you with

One Cow's Milk

For your child.

P. O. BOX 232. BRISTOL, PA.

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine *Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,*

Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

Groceries

In Great Variety And Cheap

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest Butter, Teas, Coffees, and Spices the market affords. Fruits and Vegetables in season

EDWARD H. FOSTER,

The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

California Wines.

(QUALITY GUARANTEED.)

Ports, Sherries, Muscatel, Angelica, Tokay, Sweet Catawba, Claret, Rhine Wines	Square Dealing. $1.00 per Gallon. Honest Measure.

GIBSON 4 YEAR OLD RYE, $2 GALLON

J. REINSTINE & CO.,

248 NORTH 9th ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Orders over $5.00 Delivered Free.

Frederick Stuckert

General Business Agent,

Real Estate Sold. Rents Collected.

Insurance. Surveying.

Conveyancing.

Office with

John C. Stuckert, Esq.,

No. 107 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order. Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.

Pond Street,

Bristol, Pa.

BEST

Lawn Sprinklers

MADE.

The "TWIN COMET" (Stationary) Price $5.

—AND—

"LITTLE GIANT" (Traveling) Price $15.

Delivered free with privilege 5 days trial.

These Sprinklers Are

Unique, Efficient and Labor-Saving.

Will sprinkle 4 times greater area than any other sprinklers made.

Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

MADE FOR

J. B. FELLOWS & CO. 49 WARREN ST. NEW YORK. | E. STEBBINS MFG. CO. Sole Agts. & Mfgs. Springfield, Mass.

For sale by all Hardware and Rubber Stores in the U. S.

Agents Wanted—Can Make Big Money.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Well Made Furniture

—AT—

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.

Direct from the Manufacturer to the Consumers.

All goods guaranteed to be what represented or money returned.

Oak, Bird's-eye Maple, Mahogany, and Walnut Bed-room Suits from $10 to $150.00.

Oak Sideboards from $9 to $75.

Oak Extension Tables from $2.50 to $35.00.

Wardrobes, Hallstands and Chiffoniers from $4.50 to $55.00.

Mattresses and Bedding a specialty.

Best Made Refrigerators at lowest possible prices. A Guarantee with every refrigerator.

J. Keppler, Agt.

36 N. Second St.,

Next to Christ Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Dr. Wilbur M. Peirce, DENTIST,

NO. 329 JEFFERSON AVENUE,

Bristol, Pa.

AN ORDINANCE

Relating to the riding of bicycles and declaring certain practices of wheelmen to be nuisances, and providing a penalty for the commission thereof.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the following are hereby declare to be nuisances.

1. Riding a bicycle on any highway of the Borough of Bristol without having attached to the handle thereof a gong or bell that may be distinctly heard a distance of fifty feet.
2. Riding a bicycle after dark without having attached thereto a lighted lamp.
3. Riding more than two machines abreast.
4. Failure to ring the gong or bell when necessary to warn persons of the approach of a bicycle.
5. Riding cross-wise or curving to and fro on any public highway, or riding without having control of the machine.
6. Failing to pass to the right of any vehicle going in an opposite direction.
7. Failing to pass to the left of any vehicle moving in the same direction.
8. Ringing of large gongs or bells and the continuous ringing of gongs or bells without cause.
9. Riding with the hands off the handle bar.
10. Riding at a rate of speed over seven miles an hour.
11. Blowing of horns, playing of musical instruments of any kind, or having musical instruments, shades or awnings attached in any way to a bicycle.
12. Carrying infants or small children upon bicycles in any manner whatever.
13. Towing a bicycle by a rope or otherwise.
14. Riding of a bicycle on any pavement or sidewalk of the Borough of Bristol.

SECTION 2. Any person or persons convicted of any of the nuisances designated by this ordinance shall, for each offence, forfeit and pay the sum of two dollars, to be recovered before any Justice of the Peace, in the same manner that debts not exceeding one hundred dollars are by law recoverable, and when so recovered shall forth with be paid to the Treasurer of the said Borough of Bristol for the use of the said corporation.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistant herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 12th day of July, 1897.

W. FRANK SCULL, President of Council.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Approved the 14th day of July, 1897.

B. S. JOHNSON, Burgess.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL STREET, of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

HORATIO B. BEATTY, Executor.

or his attorney, JOHN C. STUCKERT.

Sherman & Peirce,

BRISTOL, PA.

Lumber Yard

Fully stocked with all kinds of Building and Finished Lumber, both PINE AND HARDWOOD.

MILL WORK in variety, including STAIRWAYS and HARDWOOD INTERIOR FINISH.

PIONEER CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Always Reliable.—

—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Lem Wong,

231 Mill Street,

does all Laundry Work in first-class style at reasonable prices. He has been here for years, and relying upon the satisfaction he has always given the public he asks for a continuance of their patronage.

No connection with any other laundry in Bristol. Also for sale Best Tea. Everything good.

CUFFS, 4 cents a pair.

COLLARS, 2 cents.

Upholstering and Repairing

OF FURNITURE of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,

No. 109 Cedar St.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Every Woman Knows

What a trial it is to be obliged to use a faulty Sewing Machine. Neither is it economy. Time to most people is money. The construction of our

New No. 9

Wheeler & Wilson,

is perfection itself.

ROTARY MOTION and BALL BEARINGS make it easy to operate, a beautiful stitcher, adapted to all kinds of material that is used in the family.

Send for a catalogue of different styles of woodwork.

WHEELER & WILSON

Manufacturing Co.,

1312 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

MAIL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 7.15, 9.30, 0.10 A. M., 1.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.1 , 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 7.15, 7.45, 9. A. M., 12 30, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 8.45 8.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 5.02 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.0 A. M.

FAIRPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8 10 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c— rrives at 9 10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M , leaves 50 P. M.

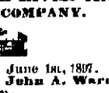
Woodburne stage arrives at 11 a, , departs at 12.30 p.m.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.



In effect Monday, June 1st, 1897.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 7.00, 9.20 and 10 00 a. m , 4 00 and 6 00 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia 7.30 and 11 30 a. m., 2.00, 3.30, 5 00 and 6 00 p. m.

Leave Bristol for Trenton, 4 30 p. m.

Steamer **Twilight** makes daily trips between Philadelphia and Trenton, stopping at Bristol each way.

For times of leaving inquire of agent.

Excursion to Philadelphia, 40c.

Single fare to Philadelphia, 25c.

Sunday—Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 8.00, 9.20, and 10.00 a. m., 4.00 and 5.30 p. m

Leave Philadelphia for Bristol, 8.00 a. m., 2.00, 3.30, 5.30 and 6.00 p. m.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.
Instituted 1780.

Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street

Harry J Arnold, W M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

RHEMIONE LODGE, No. 100, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.

Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall

James Stevenson, Chancellor Commander,
Walter F Hall, K. of R. and S.

RHEMIONE COMPANY, No. 10, 3d REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1895.

Meets Thursday night at Armory in Pythian hall.

William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
V. V. Vansant, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1846.

Meets every Wednesday night in I . O. O. F. Building.

Mahlon Hankins, Noble Grand.
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1881.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

Wm. H. Metzcher, Sir Knight Marshal,
Wm. H Smith, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1890.

Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Jennie Riley, W. C. C.,
Miss Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 1871.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.

Charles H. Appleton, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Thursday nigh in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Isabelin Metzcher, President,
Mrs Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

R. H. MORRIS CIRCLE, No. 124, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1897.

Meets every other Wednesday in the parlors of No. 2 Fire Company.

Mrs. Marie F. Ely, President.
Mrs. Sarah Romig, Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, Jr. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1882.

Meets every Thursday night at Pythian Hall.

Herbert Pettit, Councillor,
Charles Silbert, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM
Instituted 1887.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.

John G. Street, Regent.
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.

Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall

Thomas Harper, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1870.

Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall

William Neal, Sachem,
William H. Smith, Secretary.

NISHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTOS.
Instituted ——.

Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Isabella Metzgar, Pocahontas.
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1884.

Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Charles H. Young, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted 1892.

Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Wilmer Fisher, W. M.,
Isaac D. Freeman, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted ——.

Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Ruth Lawson, Worthy Mistress,
Miss Hannah Purvis, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.

Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall,

J. P. Strolling, Chief Ranger,
K. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1883.

Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A O. H. Hall, Corson street.

Patrick F. Fallon, President,
Thomas J. McGinnis, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1862.

Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.

Harry Sheppard, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall

Joseph McDonald, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1890.

C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 99, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted ——.

Meet in Washington Hal. every second and ourth Monday night.

Mrs. Asenith Robinson, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

STAR OF EAST CIRCLE, NO. 66, BROTHERHOOD OF THE UNION.
Instituted in 1897.

Meets every Wednesday evening in Pythian Hall.

Wm. Smirl, Chief Washington.
Chas. A. Wilson, Hon. Scroll Keeper.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect May 16, 1897

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St), *2.46, 5.38, 6 34, 6.53, 7.22, 7 41, *8 14, 8 25, *9.19, 9.53, *10.29 A. M. 12 02, 12.51, *1.14, *3 03, 3.12, 4.04, 4.55, 5.36, 5.48, 6.25, *7 00, *7.32, *7.44, 8.31, 9.27, *10 58 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10 29 A. M. *12 03, 12 54, 5 02, 5.36, *7.21, 8.00, *8.20, 8 50, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *3.20, 6.09, 6.28, *6.50, 7 34, *8 25, 8.33, *9.00, 9 53, *11.14 A.M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2 45, 3 32, *3.52, 4.29, *5.00, 5.02, 5.19, *6.00, 6 02, 6 21, 7.48, 9.17, *10 00, 11 17 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8 25, *8 33, 9 06, 11 47 A. M. 2.02, *5.20, 6 00, *6.26, *6 35, 7.48, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Passenger Agent

Steamer Florence.

Leaves Bordentown for Philadelphia at 7 15 a m.
Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.30 a. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol and Bordentown at 4 00 p. m.
Sundays—Leaves Bristol 8.30 a. m and 3.30 p. m.
Leaves Philadelphia 10.30 a. m and 5.00 p m
Boat lands in Philadelphia at Arch Street Wharf.

Location of BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at How L. Leedom & Co.'s office.
25. Box at Dorrance and Canal Streets. Keys at Wilson & Fenimore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. S. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Pearce's office.
26. Box at Edward P Seeds & Co.'s Mill Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Rose House.
27. Box at Wm. H Grundy & Co.'s Mill Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.
44. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
45. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Conrort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.
46. Box at Otter and Linden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Rose House, C. H. Landall's residence, Chas Yeamans's coal office.
567. Box at America Hose Company House Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M L. Hellyer's store.

☞ All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

A Public Letter.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, August 16, 1893.
AUNT RACHAEL SPEER, Dear Madam:—

We are seven in family,—myself, wife, her sister and four children. All have been sick two summers with malaria. Quinine would break it but leaves us weak and distressed in the head and when we stopped the quinine the fever returned. Many people praised your Peruvian Bitters and our physician told us to use it I feel grateful to you because your bitters has cured every one of us after using it 21 days. We used it five and six times a day, taking a table spoonful of the bitters in a small wine glass of Speer's Port Wine.

REV. JOHN J. THOMAS.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Half Rates to Toronto via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of Epworth League Convention.

For the Epworth League International Convention, to be held at Toronto, Canada, July 15 to 18, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its line to Toronto and return at rate of single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and good going July 14 and 15, good to return, leaving Toronto not earlier than July 19 nor later than July 24, 1897, and will be good only for continuous passage from Toronto on date stamped

For further information apply to ticket agents.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public have come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is that presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours, is evidenced by the increasing popularity of these tours. Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, for both transportation and hotel accommodation. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger.

The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1897:

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and a daylight ride down through the highlands of the Hudson), July 27 and August 17. Rate, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, covering all expenses of a two weeks' trip.

To Yellowstone Park on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, and observation cars and dining car, allowing eight days in "Wonderland," September 2. Rate, $285 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington; $280 from Pittsburg.

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 22, August 5 and 19, September 4 and 16, at a rate of $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. These tickets include transportation only, and will permit of stopover within limit at Buffalo, Rochester, and Watkins on the return trip.

Two ten-day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond, and Washington, September 28 and October 12. Rate, $65 from New York, $60 from Philadelphia.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and tastes like choice coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the GAZETTE and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binnhamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GIVEN FREE

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash.
20 Second " " " $100 Pierce Special Bicycles.
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches.

EACH MONTH (During 1897) FOR **Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS**

For particulars send your name and full address to Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

COLDEST SPOTS ON EARTH.

Places Where the Temperature Never Rises Above the Freezing Point.

The effects of extreme cold on the human body are curiously diversified. While a solid body at a very low temperature may cause a severe wound, the same temperature can be endured in a dry atmosphere. Similarly it would be impossible to live in water treated to 100 degrees centigrade, but air at that temperature would be supportable.

The lowest temperatures of habitable localities have recently been ascertained. At Fort Rae the cold reaches 88 degrees below zero. F.; at Irkutsk, 49 degrees below; at Werchojansk, Siberia, 67 degrees and sometimes 113 degrees below.

Payer, who led the Austrian expedition to the north pole in 1874, has left some remarkable observations about the cold. He found it impossible to smoke for his pipe became covered with ice. Every metallic object caused a severe burn at the slightest contact. The dryness of the air provoked an abundant and inconvenient perspiration. But in order to quench the thirst which raged in him he could not touch the snow, which was too much frozen. He might as well have poured molten lead in his mouth. The men as they marched were enveloped in thick clouds, provoked by the heavy perspiration which escaped through their furs. It then froze in small crystals and fell to the ground with a rattling noise. Ice did not form on the beard, because the vapor of the breath formed immediately into snow. Sound could be heard for enormous distances. Meat was split like wood, and mercury could have been used for rifle bullets. Intense cold, he noted, paralyzed the intellectual faculties, movement and speech. Smell and taste weakened sensibly.

The reason why intense cold caused by radiation in the air can be endured, but not the contact of a solid object at the same temperature, is that air, like most gases, is a bad conductor of heat. When a limb comes in contact with very cold air, it only loses heat little by little. Nature has time to react against the cold, which has no bad effect unless after a prolonged exposure. But when this limb comes in contact with a metal, which is usually a good conductor, the latter immediately takes from the flesh a great quantity of heat and tends to bring it to its own temperature.—New York Journal.

APPEALS TO THE DEVIL.

Legends Which Tell How They Were Answered by His Satanic Majesty.

Personal appeals to the devil are held by popular belief to be at least as efficacious as imprecations uttered by another. The latter has already received illustration. Two German tales will confirm the force of the former. In one of these a girl who was dancing at some village festival boasted that no partner could tire her at the sport, not even the devil himself, and she only wished he would come and try her. Hardly had she uttered the words when a coach drove up, out of which stepped a fine gentleman, who begged permission to take part in the dancing This was no sooner granted than he accosted the damsel already mentioned, and asked her to be his partner for the rest of the night. She gladly consented, and danced with him so incessantly and with such activity that all the rest of the party gazed on the pair with surprise, which was changed into alarm when it was perceived that the gentleman had hoofs and was indeed the devil himself. So the musicians were told to play the air, "Begone Ye Fiends of Hell," which no demon can abide. All present joined in the words, and so powerful was the strain in its effect that the infernal visitor, seizing the girl in his arms, leaped with her through the window, and neither of them was ever seen again.

The other story is that of a young maiden of Raasdorf, whose companions at a gathering of girls one night were talking about their respective lovers, whereupon she expressed her sorrow that she had none, and declared herself so anxious to have one that she would willingly take the devil if she could get nobody else. At 11 o'clock a tall gentleman entered the room, and taking a seat beside the impatient damsel lost no time in making love to her. His dress was green and the sight of a hoof struck all the girls with consternation. When the party broke up at midnight, the stranger went with them to the top of the Kappel hill. Here a sudden cry arose from every mouth, as the girl who had wished for the devil was carried up with him into the air, higher and higher, till they disappeared altogether. Nothing, but her cap was left behind.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Wreck In the Potato Field.

An old salt, after sailing the sea for years, thought he would try a life ashore for awhile. He looked around for a job, and was engaged by a farmer, saying, as he had plowed the deep for years, he thought he could plow the land. He went home with the farmer, and after a good night's rest and breakfast started out to plow. The farmer hitched up a yoke of oxen, with a horse on to lead. Taking two turns around the field and then turning the team over to Jack, he said he would go to the house for family prayers.

It was plain sailing for a short time, but the team didn't like Jack's way of navigating. The oxen turned the yoke and things became snarled up. Jack hove to and went to the house, asking for the deacon. He was told the family was at prayers, but pushed in and hailed the deacon: "Say, deacon, the starboard ox is on the port side and the port ox is on the starboard side. The old mare is athwart the bows, and the whole thing is drifting to hades stern first. Belay your prayers and come down and clear away the wreck!"—Boston Herald.

Art.

The whole story is not written here, but it is suggested, and the attribute of all true art, the highest and the lowest, is this: That it says more than it says and takes you away from itself. There is nothing so universally intelligible as truth. What your work wants is not truth, but beauty of external form, the other half of art.—Olive Schreiner.

Impediments to Happiness.

Fudd—There is no such thing as perfect happiness in this world.

Dudd—For instance?

Fudd—My income increases so rapidly that it is almost impossible for me to find avenues for its investment.—Boston Transcript.

The largest orchard in Great Britain is at Tottington, in the county of Gloucester. It is 500 acres in extent, and in some seasons yields its owner, Lord Sudley, a profit of $50,000. The trees are chiefly apples and plums.

Nearly 600 unaddressed letters are posted in England each week.

Full Supply.

"Did they have a profusion of cut flowers at the dancing party?"

"Including the wallflowers, yes."—Detroit Journal.

It is probably not a very well known fact that the shedding of tears keeps the eyes cool. Such is the case, however, and no matter how hot the head may be, so long as there are tears the eyes will be cool.

IN MIDOCEAN.

It was not a bad night at sea, but it was not a good one either. The sea was smooth and the wind was light, but the sky was overcast, and there was a low lying haze which narrowed the horizon down to a circle half a mile in diameter. The water over the ship's side looked black and oily, and here and there, when a lazy crest reflected the beams of one of the vessel's lights, the glitter of it was lurid and baleful. On deck all was silent save for the occasional ill tempered comments of the first mate, who was on watch and had a sailor's disposition toward thick weather.

"What in Africa is that slatting about so on the main topsail yard? Here, you, tumble up and see what's adrift!"

His words were addressed to a tall, muscular boy who had been leaning against the rail and staring thoughtfully into the sea. Ferris James had been in a dark revery. He was not a happy boy, for everything seemed to him to have gone wrong. His father, once a man of means, had died bankrupt, leaving him absolutely penniless Ferris was then glad to secure a berth as an ordinary seaman aboard the ship Glendower, outward bound for Bombay. It was while he was meditating on his changed circumstances that he received the curt order of the mate and responded with the instinctive "Aye, aye, sir!"

The boy, strong and active, with the alert sinews of 17 years, danced up the rattlines like a lithe cat and was soon out upon the yard, which had the swing of a gigantic seesaw. Ferris examined one-half foot by foot till he found himself on the extreme end of the yardarm A moment later—he never knew how it happened—the yard seemed to slip from under him, and he shot downward with a sullen plunge into the sea. He barely had time to utter a startled cry before the waters closed over him.

When he came to the surface, he saw something round and white floating near him. He grasped at it and found that it was a life buoy which had been thrown from the ship. The vessel herself was fast slipping into the impenetrable gloom. He knew that a boat would be lowered, but he doubted that it would find him on such a thick night. After a time he began to emit at intervals the sailor's farreaching "Aho o-o-y!" There was no response out of the pitchlike blackness, and when three-quarters of an hour had passed Ferris, with a strange feeling of indifference, stopped shouting

A feeling of irresistible lassitude stole over the boy and a weird numbness crept through his limbs. He felt as if he were overpowered by sleep, and twisting his arms in the life lines of the buoy, which he had managed to get over his head and down under his arms, he allowed his head to fall on one side, and he lost consciousness. He made no resistance, for he felt that such a life as his was not worth struggling for. He remembered dimly afterward that his last thought was, "I wonder where I'll wake up."

Very much to his own surprise he awoke in the same place—a drift in the north Atlantic, with only a circle of cork and canvas between him and the great circle of eternity. For a few moments he rested languidly, scarcely moving even his hands. Then a spark of hope fired him with a desire to scan the sea. He raised his head and slowly swept a gaze around his narrow horizon He smiled at his own lack of enthusiasm when he apathetically discovered a bark not more than a mile away.

The bark looked miserable. Her spars were all awry and her rigging was full of slack lines. She steered an erratic course under sea-reefed canvas, and altogether showed evidence of utter demoralization.

"There must be a sick or mutinous crew aboard there," muttered Ferris. "I wonder which."

The thought that a vessel might pass near him in his desperate plight gave him a sudden desire to live, or at least not to perish so miserably. He began to think how he could make some signal that might be seen aboard the bark when she erratically changed her course directly toward him and came splashing cumbrously across the dun gray sea like a great wounded bird.

Presently the vessel was not more than 300 yards away, and the boy raised his voice in a far cry, "Bark aho-o-o-y!"

Out of the tangle of wreckage forward was a raised face, which even at that distance looked pale and haggard Its owner peered a moment over the waters and then waved his hand. The next instant two or three other forms appeared on the bark's forecastle, and she shifted her helm. Ferris saw that all her boats, save a small dingey at the port quarter davits, were stove in, and presently he saw four seamen slowly and laboriously lowering away the dingey. As they came alongside the boy they gazed at him with a dull curiosity in their black luster eyes, and one of them said:

"What are you doin there?"

"Don't you think you'd better save me first and ask me questions afterward?" asked the boy.

"I s'pose so," said the man in a dull way.

Then he helped the boy to climb into the boat and pulled the Glendower's life buoy in after him, after which the rescued boy told the story of his plight.

They were now alongside the bark, and Ferris clambered aboard, where he was received in a sort of dazed silence. The crew hoisted the light dingy slowly and feebly, when the boy gazed around the melancholy deck. Stove boats, tangled rigging, pieces of shattered spars, splintered hencoops and broken skylights combined to make a scene of destruction such as the boy had never beheld before. Presently the crew got the dingy to her davits, and then one of the men who had pulled her beckoned Ferris to go aft.

"Now," he thought, "I shall be taken to the captain and shall learn what's wrong here."

As he approached the knot of men on the poop deck he saw that they were all ordinary seamen.

"It's a mutinous crew," he thought. "They've got the captain in irons below, and they wish me to join them, or join him."

"What's your name?" asked one of the men, who seemed to be their leader.

"Ferris James."

"What's your rating?"

"Ordinary seaman," he answered.

A groan of dissatisfaction emanated from the little knot of men.

"Just our luck!" said the spokesman. "What could we expect in this here bark? Why, she's a regular jonah!"

"But I'm willing to work," said Ferris.

"I'm a good seaman, and I'm ready to turn to and do my share, or even a little more, for you men look as if you were used up."

"Used up!" said Tom Hulkins, the spokesman of the crew. "Well, I should say so! Look at the bark!"

"Yes, I've noticed her state," said Ferris.

"No, you haven't," answered Hulkins, "because it ain't all to be noticed. I'll tell you all about it."

Then the seaman described how, some days previous, they had encountered a terrific gale, during which the captain, both mates and four sailors were washed overboard and drowned. Some sails and all their boats were lost. They were all worn out and had lost courage, he added, as there was no one on board who could navigate the ship.

When the man ceased talking, a dry sob shook his frame, while some of his shipmates turned and scanned the horizon with pallid faces and clinched teeth. The whole speechless horror of the crew's experience rose before Ferris' mind in a picture of misery. The next moment he was transformed from an indifferent boy to a hopeful man. Here was work for him to do, and in living for others he would find it worth while to live for himself.

"Your compass is a good one, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, it's good enough," answered Hulkins.

"Is there a chronometer aboard?"

"Certainly."

"Is it running?"

"Yes. I kept it wound up I don't know what for."

"Charts and sextant all right?"

"Yes, but what do you mean? Can you"—

"Yes, I can," exclaimed Ferris "I can navigate."

The glow of crimson that sprang into the pallid faces was like the first sunlight after an arctic winter For an instant all were silent Then the men fell to laughing, crying and embracing one another like a lot of hysterical girls

"Will you take command of this bark, sir?" asked Hulkins as soon as he could master his emotion.

"I'm no 'sir,'" said Ferris. "I'm just an ordinary seaman, but I'll navigate you to the nearest port."

"Hurrah!" cried the crew.

"Now, lads," said Hulkins, "let's turn to and try to get her into some shape aloft."

"Aye, aye!" was the willing response as the men made a dash for the rigging

Ferris went into the captain's cabin and found the chronometer running. As a measure of precaution he wound it himself, and then got out the sextant and chart. Presently he went on deck to take a morning observation for longitude. At noon Ferris got his latitude, and found that the course for Fayal, one of the Azores, was east by north. The wind held fair, and under such canvas as the little crew was able to set the bark made a comfortable five knots an hour directly on her course. It was just after sunrise on the morning of the third day that one of the men cried, "Land, ho!"

Four hours later the bark was riding at anchor in Fayal roads, and Ferris felt as if his occupation was gone, but no officer could be obtained at that port, and it became Ferris' duty, after the necessary repairs had been made, to ship five seamen and continue the voyage to Liverpool, for which port the vessel was bound.

On the arrival of the bark at its destination great was the joy of the owners, who had given her up for lost. They rewarded Ferris with a snug sum of money and made him second mate of the vessel. Ferris invested his cash in the bark's next voyage, which brought him a substantial profit Five years later he was a shipowner himself and in a fair way to become rich He often looked back to that gloomy morning when he floated on a life buoy in the heart of the North Atlantic and wished to die.

"It was," he said, "my darkest hour, and it came literally and figuratively just before the dawn."—London Sun.

One of Mr. Depew's Stories.

Mr. Depew's reputation as a good story teller is so well known that it is unnecessary to comment upon it. Probably one of the best stories with which he delights his audiences is the one involving the question of supply and demand and the regulating of prices solely by these two factors In dispute of this Mr. Depew says that one day he was walking along a street and passed a German butcher shop. Out of curiosity he entered the place and inquired the price of sausages.

"Dwenty cents a bound," replied the butcher.

"But," said Mr Depew, "it seems to me I saw your sign this morning, and it read, 'Fresh sausages, 25 cents a pound.' Why did you reduce your price?"

"Oh, dot was all right. I don't got none now und I can't sell any. Dot makes me a ropudation for selling sheap, und I don't lose noddings."

According to this, as Mr. Depew says, "There was no demand, as I didn't want any, and there was no supply, as the butcher hadn't any, and yet the price of sausages went down."—Harper's Round Table.

A Shark's Appetite.

The shark has as good a stomach and appetite for brie-a-brac as the ostrich or the festive billygoat, even to eating concertinas, as witness the following story told by Able Seaman Rosenus of the brig Motley, recently arrived in New York from New Zealand:

Off Barbados Seaman Rosenus got a pair of sea boots from the ship's chest and threw his discarded footgear overboard. A shark that was trailing alongside turned over and voraciously swallowed both old boots, one after the other. Rosenus and his mate, Conway, threw the harpoon into the shark and lugged him aboard. When they cut him open, they found the badly wrecked accordion aforesaid, the two sea boots and a bicycle saddle with the trademark of a Scotch firm.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

The Scotch.

The Scottish people were the Scoti, the prehistoric invaders of Ireland. They are supposed to have been either Germans or Slavonians. Ireland was called Scotia from the fourth to the tenth century. In the reign of Henry II, 1154, it began to be called Ireland. The Scoti also settled Scotland, and there retained their original designation.

Then and Now.

"Demosthenes acquired eloquence and success by talking with pebbles in his mouth."

"Yes, but men who succeed nowadays have to have rocks in their pockets."—Chicago Record.

The Buddhist monastery of Haine, in Tibet, is the loftiest inhabited point in the world. It is 17,000 feet above sea level.

When a woman finally breaks down completely—gives up the useless fight and goes to bed to die—her husband wakes up to a realization of his duties.

Women are proverbially careless of their health. They don't like to pay out money for medicine.

The majority of women have some disease or disorder of the organs distinctly feminine. Eventually it will drive them to death or insanity unless it is cured. There's a cure for such things. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Don't despair because doctors have failed. Don't think that a modest woman must be forced to undergo abhorrent local treatment. She can be cured right in the perfect privacy of her own home by that greatest of all great medicines,—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Rev. I. J. Coppedge, of Elmo, Kaufman Co., Texas, writes: "About six years ago my wife became afflicted with displacement, causing inflammation and much pain. She could not stand on her feet or get in any position but what she suffered great pain. She was naturally a strong woman. Had several different physicians to treat her without any permanent relief. She despaired of ever again being well She saw an advertisement of your 'Favorite Prescription' and spoke to me about it. I got her a bottle of the medicine which at first seemed to make her worse, but she found it was helping her; so she kept on till she had taken six bottles. Since taking the last she has not suffered a moment with the old trouble. She has been well nearly twelve months."

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," Dr. Pierce's 1000 page family doctor book with over 300 illustrations and colored plates, will be sent for a limited time only, absolutely free, paper-bound, on receipt of twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. For handsome, cloth binding, send ten cents extra (thirty-one cents in all).

"A perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s BREAKFAST COCOA

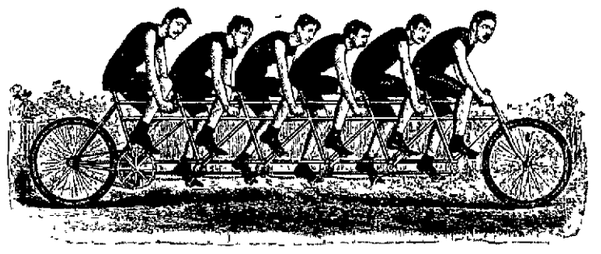
Absolutely Pure—Delicious—Nutritious.
Costs Less than One Cent a Cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

Established 1780.

....By....
WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

Bicycle Races!



BRISTOL DRIVING PARK

—ON—

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897,

At 2.00 P. M. Under Rules of the L. A. W.

HAMILTON CRISP,

of Trenton, N. J. who now holds the amateur one-mile record of New Jersey, will try to smash the record of 1.51 1-5, of Pennsylvania, paced by a triplet. He will also try for the one-half mile record.

HANDSOME PRIZES

of diamonds, silverware, watch, etc., to be given the winners, can be seen in the show window of Philip Winter's shoe store, on Mill street.

BIG LOT OF ENTRIES.

The number of entries for the different events are numerous and are from all sections of the country. Among them are some fast men who hold good records.

TROLLEY CARS RUN DIRECT TO THE GROUNDS.

Admission, - - 25c.

CHAS. F. SCHENCK,
Secretary of Bicycle Committee.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

By W. H. PODESTA & CO., Optical Specialists,

113 North Ninth St. above Arch, Phila., Pa.

They have had over fifteen years experience in all the various lines of Optical work, and assure complete satisfaction to every patron. Many ills, inconveniences and discomforts are caused by *Eye-Strain*, which may be readily relieved if you consult their *Specialist* and have your Eyes examined by him *FREE*. He will correctly advise you without cost, whether or not glasses will give you relief. Should you need glasses, the prices quoted are not equalled, for the same grade of goods:

Solid Gold Spectacles, $2.00; elsewhere $5.00 } A Written Guarantee with every Pair.
Steel Spectacles, 50c.; elsewhere $1.00 }

W. H. PODESTA, will give his especial attention to all callers on *Mondays* and *Thursdays*.

☞ OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 9 P. M. ☜

"HOTEL GRAND VIEW,"

Highland Lake, Lycoming Co., Pa.

RIGHT in the heart of the Alleghanies, with their cool bracing atmosphere, and commanding a magnificent view of the Muncy Valley and Woodland Scenery, and equipped with all comforts necessary to the pleasure and enjoyment of guests.

LIBERAL cuisine, and roo cosy, comfortable rooms with electric bells, spacious piazzas, grounds for lawn tennis, quoiting and other games. Casino connected with Hotel.

Headquarters for L. of A. Wheelmen.

RATES REASONABLE—Send for illustrated circular.

A. E. BURROWS,
MANAGER.

Do you want any Printing?

The attention of the public is directed to the fact that the GAZETTE is better equipped to do Job Printing than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, than any other office in Lower Bucks county. It has the largest assortment of job types selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, and also has a large variety of electro engravings, borders, rules, etc., which go a great ways oft times towards making a good looking and attractive piece of printing. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes, and other requisite machinery which enables work to be done in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

The stock of plain and fancy papers, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety. A fine line of samples of the latest designs in ball programs, tickets, menu cards, society emblems is kept for the convenience of those who wish something especially attractive.

The mechanical department is in charge of and superintended by an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

Our prices are very low compared to the quality of the work given, but we do not care to enter into competition with irresponsible slop shop printers who have no conception of the requirements of artistic printing.

As a proof of our ability we claim that we do more work, and have better facilities for doing it than all the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to ke

THE HEART OF THE STORM.

The wind was black with the rain,
He lashed the lake and the plain,
He pluck'd up an oak by the hair,
Nor spire nor ship did he spare

But when he came to the face
Of a flow'r, in a desolate place,
He kissed it down to the sod
And went by as softly as God.
—James Buckham in Harper's Bazar.

HIS CONFESSION.

The local histories of the Ohio valley chronicle the assassination of Ben Davis, a noted Indian chief who figured prominently in the early pioneer wars of that section. The record says he was found dead one morning in the woods near Brookville, Ind., with a bullet wound in his head. This occurred more than half a century ago, long after the chief had signed the peace treaty. A white man named Jeremiah Young was suspected, but never arrested. Young survived the event many years. After his death the following document was found among his papers, sealed in a large envelope. It is herewith presented for publication for the first time:

My first recollections are of a happy boyhood career in northern Kentucky, terminating at my twelfth year in an appalling tragedy. There were only four in our family—father, mother, my bright haired little sister and myself. We lived in a neat cabin which my father had erected on the west bank of the Licking river. Our nearest neighbor was a mile away, and the settlement three times that distance, in an opposite direction. There had been no Indian depredations in our section for several years, and we had almost ceased to fear an attack.

But one night, just as my father stepped into the door of our cabin, on his return from a trip to the settlement, a rifle shot rang through the forest, and he fell dead across the threshold. My sister had grown sleepy and retired, and mother and I had been awaiting father's return. We two saw him fall and immediately afterward heard footsteps rushing toward the house.

My mother gave an awful scream, and I darted panic stricken through the rear door and across the little garden into the woods. Crouching in a thicket not more than 200 yards from the cabin, I listened with bulging eyes and throbbing heart to the shrieks of my mother and sister, mingled with the wolflike howls of their murderers.

Presently there was a silence even more horrifying, and then I saw a flash of light and heard the crackling of flames. Not waiting to contemplate what I knew must be put within the fire, I fled wildly into the almost friendly darkness of the woods. I must have been guided by some strange instinct or power, for I threaded the trackless forest with the speed and celerity of a panther, reaching the settlement within an hour, where I told my story.

An armed party quickly started for the scene, leaving me to the care and sympathy of those who remained. Three or four hours later the men returned and reported that they found the cabin in ashes and the murderers gone. The charred bones of my kindred were found among the ruins of my house.

Passing briefly over the horrors of this period, I found a good home with a childless couple in the settlement, and as the years passed I gradually recovered from the shock that had so nearly upset my reason. In time I made something of a record as an Indian hunter, for I hounded them as other men did wild and ferocious beasts.

Finally peace was permanently established, and I was glad of it, for I was tired of warfare and found it easier to forget my wrongs when not provoked by hearing of similar atrocities. Reaching manhood, I concluded to strike out for myself and try new fields. Five or six years later I crossed the great river to Indiana and eventually drifted to Brookville, in that state, where I purchased a 40 acre tract, situated a couple of miles west of town, and began clearing away the timber. I took lodgings at a country tavern in that vicinity, managed by a widow named Adair.

One night, not more than a month after I had located here, I was sitting in the barroom of the tavern conversing with two or three other settlers when a tall, stern looking old Indian entered, carrying a long rifle and a good deal of native dignity, and, nodding at my companions, called for whisky. After repeating the drink he seemed to relax his assumed majesty and directly became as loquacious as his thickening palate and imperfect command of English would permit. His talk soon drifted to war topics, and he branched out boldly to recounting some of his former exploits, even bragging of his deviltries among the pioneers. I learned from one of the men that he was the noted Delaware chief, Ben Davis, and that he was in the habit of camping half a mile or so from the tavern while on his periodic trips to Brookville.

Finally he told a story that fairly turned my blood cold. It was a literal reproduction of the tragedy of my early life. He had operated first in Kentucky, and, according to his own account, had crossed the river to escape the white avengers who were on his trail. As he gloated over the killing of my family, detailing how he and his "braves" had scalped and then burned the victims in their own cabin, I could hardly restrain my fury. But I managed to do so, resolving secretly to call him to a reckoning at another time. I had never told my story to any of the settlers, and now determined not to do so—at least until I had squared accounts with the old savage. When he finished the sickening tale of massacre, one or two of the settlers cursed him roundly, but he remained silent. He then took another drink and left the tavern. I felt certain that neither he nor the white men had noticed my agitation.

When all the settlers had deserted the barroom, I went to my apartment, and, having carefully loaded my rifle, quietly slipped out and struck through the woods in the direction of the Indian's camp. The night was moonless and cloudless, threatening rain. In 15 or 20 minutes I saw a flickering light ahead and carefully picked my way toward it. Presently I stood behind a huge poplar, not more than 20 paces from the fire before which, seated on a log and facing my direction, was the solitary relic of a nearly perished race—Ben Davis, chief of the Delaware remnant.

I had stolen up without arousing him, though he was evidently "on guard." At least his rifle lay across his lap, as if ready for a half expected emergency. Could it be that he had a presentiment of evil? Was he expecting a real foe, or merely some phantom Nemesis conjured up by the haunting fear of long deferred retributive justice?

As I watched and studied the chief he reminded me of some ancient pagan image. His copper colored visage might have been molded of the metal it resembled and not appeared more stoical and devoid of tender sentiment.

A brand fell, and the fire suddenly flared up, causing him to start a little and clutch his rifle. It was clear to me that he had something perturbing on his mind. Had I been able to determine that he entertained ever secret regrets for his past cruelties I would have unhesitatingly left him and returned to the tavern.

While I stood there undecided the chief all at once took an easier attitude, his face relaxed into a sardonic grin and his hard lips broke into a sound that might have been either a laugh or a growl. The change seemed to indicate that he had settled some matter in a way wholly satisfactory to himself, but it had a different effect on me. The piteous screams of my little sister seemed to ring through the woods again as it did when the red demon tore her sunny hair from the pretty head. And my poor mother—

I stopped thinking and walked from my hiding place toward the Indian's fire.

He was on his feet in a moment with his rifle half raised, but as my manner was anything but hostile he lowered his weapon and glared at me with an ugly expression in his fierce black eyes.

I stopped before the fire, grounded my rifle and said:

"How are you, chief?"

He responded with the characteristic monosyllable:

"How?" meaning, How are you?

I did not attempt to note the coolness of his greeting, but stood my rifle against a tree near by, sat down on the log and motioned him to do the same. After a little hesitation he mechanically obeyed my gestures, leaning his gun against the log—within easy reach, I noticed.

I had formed a not very clearly defined resolve to lead the chief into a conversation, with a view of opening the way for him to show whatever degree of humanity he might possess. The issue of this interview was to determine my further disposition toward him. I mentally gave the venerable heathen the benefit of every imaginable fact in mitigation. I took into account his hereditary traits, his remote and immediate environments, the traditional provocation of his hatred for the whites and indeed all conceivable antecedent causes leading to the crime for which I had him arraigned. This freed my sense of justice from all bias and cleared the ground for a fair trial.

"Chief," I said, "I heard you talking awhile ago at the tavern. I judge from your account that you have slain many enemies of your people."

"I have slain and scalped many—yes," he answered, with scornful iteration.

"I suppose you are now glad to be at peace with all men?" I suggested.

His only response to this was a very decided and expressive frown.

"Have you children?" I asked.

"Yes, plenty," he said, with dubious meaning.

"Did they all come to you since the war?"

He nodded.

"Suppose," I said, looking straight at him, "that those same white men should murder and scalp your children and your wives and burn their bodies. What would you do to those white men?"

"Kill!" he answered in a harsh tone, regarding me suspiciously.

"The Indians murdered my family—my mother, father and little sister—when I was a boy," I said, still looking at him steadily.

He met my gaze boldly enough, but with a puzzled expression which he could not entirely hide.

"Well, what?" he muttered.

"Why did the Indians make war on women and children and murder them?" I asked him pointedly.

"Kill the she bear and cubs—no more bears," was his laconic and ready answer.

"But the warrior who killed and scalped women and babes was not a 'brave,' but a coward," I said, giving him frown for frown.

He started a little and glanced at his rifle, but made no answer.

"When you massacred the white family in Kentucky, did you kill them all?" I asked.

"Yes, all!" he answered fiercely.

"Have you ever regretted murdering the mother and her little innocent daughter?"

"No," he said. "Their scalps are in my cabin, and many others with hair as long."

He spoke with energy and bitterness. The thought of the two scalps in the old monster's cabin made me resemble him for the nonce.

"You did not kill them all," I said. "There was one more, a boy, who escaped in the woods."

The chief stealthily laid his hand on his rifle and watched me as closely as I was watching him.

"I am the boy who escaped in the woods," I said in a firm voice.

The Indian grabbed his gun and sprang to his feet.

"A lie!" he shouted. Then he quickly added the question, "What you want?"

I had placed my elbow on my knee and rested my chin on my hand, and when he jumped up—rather unexpectedly to me, I confess—I did not change my position or the expression of my countenance. My coolness quite evidently disconcerted him, but no telling what the scoundrel might now do in his desperation. He stood facing me not more than ten feet away, holding his rifle ready for instant use.

"Are you sorry you didn't kill me, too?" I asked, maintaining my control in a way that surprised myself.

"Yes. Kill you now!" he said savagely, raising his weapon almost to a dangerous level.

I began to think I had allowed him too much advantage. I saw there was no conceivable issue to the situation that did not involve the killing of one or both of us, and the chances were decidedly against me. Still I remained apparently cool and impassive. Before I had been sustained by the consciousness of right and justice. Now it was a case of self preservation.

I thought rapidly, trying to plan some way to regain my almost lost advantage. I kept my eyes fixed on him. It was plain that he half doubted my sanity. He kept his guard, and though visibly intimidated was desperate and dangerous.

I noticed a faint gleam of lightning through the trees back of the Indian. Presently a drop of rain fell on the coals. An expedient occurred to me like an inspiration.

I felt sure the chief had not noticed the lightning. It must thunder in a second or two. Trusting to luck or Providence, I quietly but swiftly removed my hand from my chin and pointed upward, rolling my eyes ghoulishly in the same direction. Almost instantly it thundered.

Startled by the strange occurrence, the superstitious savage dropped his rifle. Before he could suspect the ruse and recover it I had sprung up and secured my own weapon, and not a moment too soon, for when I pulled the trigger the rifles cracked together. Ben Davis dropped without a groan, and I felt a stinging sensation at the bottom of my left ear.

Throwing his blanket over him, I returned to the tavern, which I entered unobserved.—John C. Ochiltree in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Effects of Alkalis on Soil.

The means used by farmers to reduce the inert matter of the soil to a condition of plant food are many, though farmers may not always be aware of the chemical action occurring in the soil. When manure is applied or green crops plowed under, the fermentation of the substances induces changes of the mineral matter of the soil, and farmers have long ago noticed that lime causes an improvement of the soil, the effects of which were apparent for several seasons. The food value of lime is a small matter compared with its physical effect on the soil, as it favors the growth of the nitric ferment and also breaks down existing combinations. When soil is sour, it is neutralized by alkalis—potash, lime, soda, etc.—and the combination of lime with other elements existing in the soil liberates potash and places it within the reach of plants. The alkalis hasten the decay of vegetable matter, and this decomposition also causes chemical action by which the breaking down processes are continued, but lime may be useless on soils that abound in potash and phosphates, which are ready for the use of plants.—Philadelphia Record.

Useless to Wait.

Since the fact has been published that bundles left in trains are often picked up by dishonest passengers who make a practice of being among the last to leave the car some disagreeable complications have arisen.

Two passengers sat facing each other as the train rolled into the station.

The aisle was full of suburbanites crowding toward the doors, but these two kept their seats. They were not in a hurry. Finally one of them spoke.

"It won't do you any good to wait, mister," she said. "I'm not goin to forget this umbrell' and walk out and leave it. I'm a little lame. That's why I don't crowd out with the rest of 'em."

With the look of an injured man the other passenger got up and made his way as rapidly as possible to the rear door.—Chicago Tribune.

Cattle In Newfoundland.

The Portuguese attempted to establish herds of cattle in Newfoundland in 1558, but all traces of these animals have vanished.

When Dr. Chalmers wrote his letter or proposal, he said to the lady, "I have no anticipation of heaven upon earth." In spite of this lack the twain were soon after married.

LOVE'S QUESTION.

Shall I awake some day
In loftier and lovelier realms above?
I do not know, but here is life and May,
And love—thy love!

Shall I find some high place
Where sings no mocking bird nor moans no dove?
I do not know. But here I see thy face
And know thy love.

Shall I drift far from thee
And walk alone in undiscovered lands?
I do not know. Beyond is mystery,
But here—thy lips, thy hands!

Oh, let the future take
All the rare joys from which we would not part
But let me live to sing for thy dear sake,
Sweetheart, sweetheart!
—Atlanta Constitution.

LANGUAGE OF CHILDREN.

Curious Vocabulary of Tots—They Are Inclined to Short Cut Phrases.

A portmanteau word is a word which has another word packed inside it, or, to put it in another way, two words and two ideas are run together, and a compound, which is also a new word, is produced. For example, a girl of under 3 was lately told that she was going abroad, and also that she was going to reach foreign parts by going on board ship. A mere grown up person would have plodded on, using the two phrases side by side. But at 2¾ the mind is too alert for these dull ways, and a portmanteau word was soon produced. "When am I going abroadships?" became a half hourly question. How much more expressive and how much less long than "When am I going abroad on board ship?" Both the new and important ideas of foreign travel and sea voyage are covered over by that "one narrow word," "abroadships." There is, of course, nothing the least remarkable in such a compound. Every nursery can furnish examples of new words which often display far more euphony and also far better logic than the dreadful words produced by the men of science as labels for their new discoveries in the regions of applied chemistry.

The speech of children shows also a wonderful quickness and resource in the matter of supplying the language with direct phrases and forms of speech. While the grown ups are content to walk around, the child takes a verbal short cut. Children are very seldom content with such roundabout devices as "Had not I better" do this or that. "Better't I" is the much more direct and much more expressive form adopted in almost all nurseries. Take, again, the word "whobody" to match with "anybody" and "somebody." When the facetious parent remarks, "Somebody's been walking on this flower bed," he may, if his offspring is inclined to ingenuities of language, be answered by the interrogation, "Whobody?" These portmanteau words and short cut phrases show that if children could only be induced to keep up the verbal habits prevalent from 2 to 5 our language might be indefinitely enriched. Unfortunately after 5 or 6 the language of children is apt to become pedantically conventional and correct.—London Spectator.

ALONE WITH BUFFALOES.

The Sense of Desolation Which Came to a Man on the Frontier.

The following is an extract from the personal reminiscences of David N. Heiger, who witnessed the slaughter of buffalo in the far west:

Early in June the buffalo began to cross the river. Every day the country south of the river had grown blacker with the incoming hordes until it seemed the country would no longer hold them, and they were compelled to ford the stream. Day after day and night after night for six long weeks their onward tide to the northward was as ceaseless as the flow of the river. Blacker and blacker the country grew, and the last thing to be heard on a still summer night during all that time was the continual splash of the disturbed waters, interspersed with the bellowing of the bulls and the shrill howl of the coyotes. Many a night I stood by the door of the old stone stockade alone and listened to those strange, weird sounds, and a consciousness or an awful loneliness would come over me. Many a night I looked up to the stars and said my prayers, wondering if the God of the heavens knew where I was and what I was there for. When day by day I saw the devastation of the country by this army, countless as the hosts of Cyrus marching on Babylon, it seemed that the geography of my boyhood days was right and that I was indeed in the heart of the great American desert. Again, I would reason, if this country could support all this wild life, why not support man and domestic life? With all my doubts and fears I stood, fascinated as by a spell with the strangeness of the problems that surrounded me.

In July new hope came. Four young men came from Ellsworth to spy out the land for homesteads on the Walnut. They were not satisfied with Barton county. They said it was "too thickly settled." The best claims with timber had been filed on. They employed me to take them into Rush county. I located them on the Walnut, near where Rush Center now stands, on "running water and timber." When Adam was driven from the garden of Eden, he undoubtedly took Eve by the hand and traveled many days over the richest soil on earth to find a claim with "running water and timber."

While I was gone the Cheyennes made a raid on the Fort Larned reservation and made off with all the government mules. I was delayed longer than I expected, and when I returned I found Finn overjoyed to see me, as he thought I had been captured. It was the Fourth of July.—Topeka Capital.

Three Kinds of Theft.

A Paris court recently acquitted a young married woman arrested for stealing nearly 200 black silk cravats for men. In the course of the trial kleptomania was discussed and shop thefts divided into three classes—conscious, semiconscious and unconscious. Conscious theft, it was declared, may be premeditated or unpremeditated; type of the former the professional shoplifter with her big pocket; of the latter the woman who suddenly yields to an irresistible temptation. Semiconscious thefts are the result of "temporary modifications in the intellect with momentary diminution of the moral sense," and these are frequently committed by most respectable women "under determined conditions of sanitary trouble."

Parisian shoplifters have of late taken to pleading pregnancy and an overpowering desire, but the medical experts and others apply an infallible test. The professional takes all she can lay her hands on and seeks to dispose of it. The pregnant woman always steals the same thing, and having stolen it and satisfied her craving makes no attempt to profit by the theft. Frequently, as in the case of the men's cravats, it is a useless or absurd article she affects. The unconscious kleptomaniacs often make no effort to conceal the article stolen. This condition is frequently the symptom of the beginning of a mortal organic affection.—New York Tribune.

Russian Royal Splendor.

No western imagination can easily conceive an idea of the splendor with which the Russian rulers are habitually surrounded. Chairs and tables of solid silver, ivory thrones ablaze with brilliants and sapphires, walls of amber and floors of mother of pearl. These things sound like an eastern fable, but the czar has them all. At Moscow, in the great palace within the sacred Kremlin walls, there are not only crowns, orbs and scepters covered with diamonds, but also saddles, stirrups and sets of harness covered with similar gems. There are hundreds of swords, daggers and scimeters the sheaths of which are literally masses of pearls, rubies and turquoises. Rare tapestries, marvelous china from Sevres and Japan, flawless gems from Asia, priceless antique manuscripts and jeweled book covers—these are a few of the objects scattered about the czar's 12 palaces with a royal prodigality.—Pearson's Weekly.

MEN'S CRASH SUITS, $10

—made of fine wool, with perfection in finish indicative of Browning, King & Co. making. The newest and coolest garb for Summer.

LINEN CRASH SUITS, $3.00 up.

Many additional Worsted and Cheviot Suits of the higher-priced ($18, $15, $12) placed in our *Special* $10 *lot.*

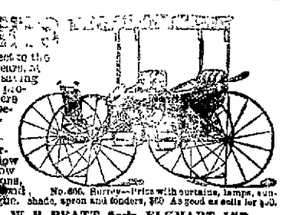
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Browning King & Co.

910-912 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

WE HAVE HOAGERS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as $45. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue.



No. 2736. Surrey Harness—Price $15.00. As good as sells for $25.00.

No. 606. Surrey—Price with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. H. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

AMERICAN TOURISTS.

They Devote Themselves Abroad to Things They Wouldn't See at Home.

"One of the curiosities of American travel abroad," said a tourist who has just returned from his annual jaunt on the continent, "is a man's anxiety to look at the very things in Europe that he can see if he will at his own doorsteps at home. For instance, about every young New Yorker who passes a few weeks on the continent goes to all the zoological gardens mentioned in the guidebooks. In Dresden he may ignore the Bruhl terrace, take but a fleeting glance at the wonderful art gallery and hardly wink at the footprints of the great Napoleon, but he will gape for a whole afternoon at the bears and lions, tigers and elephants in the zoological garden, although at home he never would dream of passing half the time in the park or circus menagerie, in fact, probably would not think of going to either once in a year.

"He does the same thing in Vienna, in Paris, in Frankfort and in Berlin. In each of these towns there are a thousand rare sights that he never will see duplicated in his native land, but he leaves half of them unobserved to hunt up more bears, lions and tigers in the local menageries.

"Next to the zoological gardens, the churches seem to have the strongest hold on the American sightseers. Now, outside of a few masterpieces of cathedral architecture central European churches do not appeal to the untrained eye any more than do many of our fine American churches. The time used by the average American youth in examining spires and gaping at vaults, altars and chancels is just so much time wasted, as to his eye the whole exhibition is just what he sees any day in passing St. Paul's, or old Trinity, or the cathedral. Yet he clings to those churches as he does to the zoological gardens just because they are mentioned in the guidebooks.

"I might add to this list of time wasting practices the American habit of visiting and lingering around all the monuments to men, big and small, in European cities. Men who never turn to right or left in New York to distinguish between a statue and a drinking fountain race wildly on the continent after the most insignificant public statues as if every public monument were as worthy as the Arch of Triumph in Paris, or the Brandenburg gate in Berlin, or the Trafalgar square shaft in London. And while chasing up these animals and churches and commonplace statues of people they never heard of the American tourists neglect the art galleries, the libraries, the great military spectacles and the peculiarly national entertainments whose like they never have seen and cannot find on this side of the water."—New York Sun.

FASCINATIONS OF POISONS.

The Men Who Make Cyanide of Potassium Are Tempted to Eat It.

There is a factory in London that makes only the deadliest poisons known to chemistry. Last year it produced 1,000 tons of cyanide of potassium. Five grains of this is sufficient to kill a man. In one room of the factory the visitor found tons of the deadly poison. It resembles very closely white crystallized sugar. The visitor remarked to the manager, "It looks good enough to eat."

"Ah," replied the manager gravely, "that is just one of the dangers we have to guard against. For some inexplicable reason cyanide of potassium exercises a remarkable fascination over the men engaged in its manufacture. They are haunted by a constant and everrecurring desire to eat it. They are perfectly alive to the fact, however, that to give way to the craving would mean instant death, and are consequently usually able to resist it, but not always. During the time I have been here three of our best and steadiest workmen have committed suicide in this strange manner, impelled thereto apparently by no cause save this mysterious, horrible longing. I myself have felt the same strange lust when I have long been exposed to the cyanide fumes, and have had to leave the works for a time in consequence. So well is this curious fact recognized that there are always two men at work together in this branch of our business, and a jar of ammonia, which, as you know, is the antidote to the poison, is kept constantly near at hand."

Apart from this remarkable infatuation, which may be likened to the desire experienced by many people when standing on the brink of a precipice to throw themselves down, the manufacture of potassium cyanide is not particularly dangerous. Neither is it unhealthy. In fact, it is asserted that men have gone into the cyanide house ill and debilitated and in a short time have been restored to robust health.—Exchange.

Cultivate Joyousness.

Recently there has been a notable return in our popular literature to the brightness and joyousness which are, after all, the predominating feelings of the wholesome minded man. It behooves every hopeful person who believes in the ultimate goodness of God's world to help on the movement which claims for laughter and rejoicing as true and pure a place in the economy of the universe as tears and doleful shakings of the head. The sooner the Puritan idea of severity and restriction and unshakable gravity being an index to virtue is undermined the better for the preservation of a healthy balance among human faculties. Let us accept frankly the truth that the good in us bubbles over quite naturally and harmlessly into laughter and frolic, and on occasion even into flippancy. Good taste will tell us when the surroundings of our life or the lives of others make such effervescence out of place and will warn us against forcing unnaturally the pace of gayety. Besides, we shall learn that the extreme of nimble spirits brings its own retribution in the form of exhaustion and a growing complementary sadness. We advocate no such extreme, but only press the point that the light and airy phases of our moods are to be thankfully welcomed and enjoyed, and are not to be frowned upon as unworthy and misleading.—New York Ledger.

Tally Keeping Which Would Puzzle an Expert Mathematician.

At a meeting of the Numismatic and Antiquarian society Dr. Max Uhle, who has been conducting explorations for the university museum in Bolivia and Peru, exhibited a modern Peruvian quipu, which he collected for the museum from the Indians living on the southern side of Lake Titicaca. Von Tschudi had remarked that quipus were still used in the puna of Bolivia. Dr. Uhle obtained two, one for the Berlin museum from the island of Pitticaca and later the one exhibited for the university.

These quipus are used by the Indians for keeping account of their flocks of sheep. The present one belonged to an Indian who had been an alcalde. At the close of the year he had to give an account of the sheep to the next following alcalde, and it was for this the quipu was employed. It consists of a number of knotted strands of undyed sheep wool. The different kinds of knots indicate different numbers, the largest hundreds, the next tens and the smallest units. The strands indicating males are placed on one side and those indicating females on the other. In the quipu sent to Berlin the males were brown and the female white. There are also small supplementary knotted cords, which indicate the lambs born during the year and also the sheep consumed as food. There is thus a very perfect tradition of the well known objects, without which it is recorded it would have been impossible to administer the affairs of the empire.

According to the historians, there were keepers of the quipus in old Peru, like our bookkeepers, who kept count up to 100,000. Dr. Uhle described the Indians of Titicaca as extremely poor, and stated that while they probably knew the use of colored quipus they were too poor to obtain colored yarn. A sling made of sheep wool collected by Dr. Uhle was also exhibited. He stated that slings were carried by the drivers, who guided their animals by dexterously thrown stones. They always go about twirling their slings, which are worked in colored designs peculiar to the different tribes. They recognize a man's tribe at once by his sling.—Philadelphia Times.

No More GREASY LAMPS

Can be Handled with Kid Gloves

NON-EXPLOSIVE

Patented in the United States and Principal Countries of the World. Send for copy of "Neverout" March free.

Price, $4.00 of your dealer, or delivered free on receipt of price by

ROSE MANUFACTURING CO.
311-13 N. THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA.

CAUTION! Do not be deceived into taking any other, as the "NEVEROUT" is the only lamp that is guaranteed to positively stay lit (or money refunded), that is free from grease—yet burns kerosene—and that is absolutely non-explosive.

J. EDGAR SOOY,

PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

Bicycle Repairing

—AND—

Sundries.

BRAZING A SPECIALTY.

Lawn Mowers, Fine Arms, and Light Machinery Repaired.

Tandem and Single Wheels to Hire.

Best equipped bicycle shop in town.

122 Radcliffe Street, BRISTOL, PA.

HUMPHREYS'

WITCH HAZEL OIL

FOR

Piles or Hemorrhoids.
Fissures & Fistulas.
Burns & Scalds.
Wounds & Bruises.
Cuts & Sores.
Boils & Tumors.
Eczema & Eruptions.
Salt Rheum & Tetters.
Chapped Hands.
Fever Blisters.
Sore Lips & Nostrils.
Corns & Bunions.
Stings & Bites of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c. and $1.00.

Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

WEALTH FOR BRAINS. Many have become wealthy through patents. Why not you? Simple, useful articles pay largely. Write for book and list of inventions wanted; sent free. ARCHER, AITON & ARCHER, 271 Broadway, N. Y.

M. K. BAKER,

Dealer in

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL

ICE.

Prices Right. Ice is Right.

At prices to compete with others.

Jacob H. White, Manager.

Offices: Cor. Cedar and Walnut Streets and 520 Bath Street.

BRISTOL, PA.

..THE BLASIUS PIANO..

PRICES $400 to $1200.

The Choice of Cultivated Musicians.

Embodies all the good points in constuction of the world's best makes with addition of inventions of great merit contained only in the Blasius Piano.

The Albrecht & Co. Piano.

PRICES $300 AND UPWARDS.

100 YEARS BEFORE THE MUSICAL PUBLIC.

A Good and Reliable Instrument.

This piano has all the latest improvements, and is the best instrument in its grade that can be manufactured.

We are the largest dealers in Pianos and Organs in the city. A complete stock of organs of the most celebrated makes. New Organs from $65.00 and upward.

Our Musical Instrument Department for Small Instruments is complete. The best selected stock of Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Autoharps, etc. Everything in the Small Musical Instrument line. We invite correspondence, and will be pleased to give any information desired in regard to any department in our business.

BLASIUS & SONS

1101-1103 Chestnut St. 1119 Chestnut St.

Piano Manufacturers,

Established nearly ¼ Century

PHILADELPHIA.

Does Your Piano Need Tuning?

This question has no doubt been asked a score of times at your door by strangers who profess to be piano tuners. As a rule this class of so-called tuners know very little about tuning and less about the mechanism of a piano, and are capable of doing a piano more harm than good. In view of this fact we have established a tuning club. We have a number of tuning orders to do regularly, and on this account we give you the benefit of first-class work at a moderate price. We are anxious to keep in touch with as many people as we can, no matter what piano they may have.

SOLOMON WILDE, Prop. T. W. MASSEY, Mgr.

Poquessing Ice Company

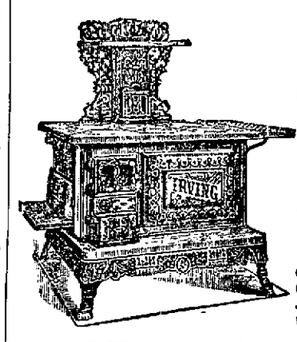
of Torresdale and Bristol.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN and SHIPPERS of ICE MANUFACTURED FROM DISTILLED ARTESIAN WELL WATER.

FAMILY PRICES:

12 lbs daily, 30 cents per week. 20 lbs. daily, 50 cents per week.
16 " " 40 " " " 25 " " 68 " " "

Office, State Street and Grant Avenue, Torresdale.



Lewis J. Bevan,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

GO SEE PETTIT

the Tailor over in Burlington. Stylish Goods, Stylish Garments and Reasonable Prices.

241 High Street,
BURLINGTON.

Highest Grade—$60.

Are recognized as the money-makers of the year. The successful business of '97 will be done with a high-grade machine listed at a popular price, and Patee Bicycles fill the bill. They have all up-to-date improvements, narrow tread, large balls, internal clamp and adjustment of handle-bar, thorough reinforcements, beautiful finish in five colors and are absolutely guaranteed.

List, $60. Tandems, $100.

Write for catalogue and terms to agents.

Peoria Rubber & Mfg. Co.

PEORIA, ILL.

For sale by S. E. HAYES

AMERICAN FLAGS

BEST QUALITY DOUBLE WARP BUNTING FOR SCHOOL HOUSES PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS.

PRICES POST PAID TO DESTINATION.

3x5-1.50 4x6-2.25 5x8-3.00 6x9-3.75

PRICE LISTS FOR OTHER SIZES FREE.

UNIFORMS FOR SCHOOLS, BANDS AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS. REGALIA AND PARAPHERNALIA FOR ALL SOCIETIES.

ASK FOR PRICE LISTS

THE M. C. LILLEY & CO. COLUMBUS, OHIO.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Established 1857.

BAILEY'S PURE RYE

Black Label,	$1.00
Green "	1.25
Yellow "	1.50
White "	1.75
Perfection Brand (12 years)	2.00

Endorsed by leading Physicians as the best Whisky for invalids.

RETAILERS OR

Huey & Christ
1209 MARKET ST.
PHILADELPHIA

Expressage prepaid on sample bottle to any point within 200 miles of Philadelphia.

EASTERN COLLEGE

—OF—

PAINLESS DENTISTRY

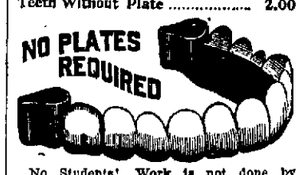
N. E. Cor. Arch and 8th Sts., Phila., Pa.

Entrance 735 Arch St. (Over Evans' Drug Store).

Only Establishment of its kind in the World.

In order to increase our clinic we will do all work FREE, making small charge for material only as follows:

Teeth Extracted	FREE
Teeth Cleaned	FREE
Full Set Teeth	3.00
Gold Crowns	3.00
Other Crowns	1.00
Gold Fillings	.50
Teeth Without Plate	2.00



No Students! Work is not done by students just starting the practice of Dentistry, but by dentists of experience and ability, who come to Philadelphia from all parts of the U. S. to learn the only practical system of

PAINLESS DENTISTRY

Known to Dental Science.

Eastern College of Painless Dentistry,
N. E. Cor. Arch and Eighth Sts.
ENTRANCE 735 ARCH ST.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c, by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

CHARLIE LEE,

FIRST-CLASS

Chinese Laundry.

111 Cedar Street,

Between Market and Mill Street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®